

THE Gleichen Call



Eighth Year, No. 38

GLEICHEN, ALBERTA, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1914

Per Year \$1.50

RANGE STEER BRINGS \$285.75

GLEICHEN RELIEF CORPS

Gleichen has always been known as the greatest "cow town" in the west, but not until now was it claimed that here was produced a range steer that brought more real hard cash than any ever raised in Canada.

This steer was not a particularly beautiful animal to look upon; its crooked horns never caused a brother steer to be jealous of it, yet it was a fine animal and coveted by 364 men, women and children, all of whom were so anxious to own him that they paid 50 cents each. And would you believe it, that the man who got him accepted \$20 and together they promptly gave it back to the Corps it came from and they in turn turned it over for the neat sum of \$78.

Now, this steer has a history, too, and he has been christened "Relief". When he was a little baby his ma died one cold night on the prairie and a man came along and took him to his home and cared for him for four long years and became so fond of Relief that he branded him for his own. But one day this kind-hearted man had a dispute with his neighbors and they informed the owner of Relief's ma as to who had possession of Relief. Forthwith the rightful owner asked for Relief, but had to go to court to obtain him, when the judge decided that not only should the finder of Relief give him up but pay \$20 and costs for not advertising "Relief" and for branding him.

Relief being proven the property of F. A. McHugh & Sons, Walter decided he would present him to the Gleichen Relief Corps, at which you should have seen the pretty smile the ladies wore while they proceeded to raffish Relief at 50 cents par. The call press was kept busy getting out the tickets, and the job had to be put on three-times in order to meet the demand.

It was first decided to raffish Relief a week ago Saturday and the ladies supplied an excellent "Bean Supper" in their rooms at which they netted \$25.75 but when Relief was presented before the door the boys objected that he be raffished so short notice and demanded that they be given tickets to sell to the cowboys and others who had not a chance to buy and insisted that the raffish take place on Wednesday evening. Did they sell more tickets? Well, they increased the original number of 200 up to 364.

At last the time arrived for the raffish and the room was filled with anxious men, women, and children, all proclaiming "if" they were lucky what they would do. It was a big IF.

T. H. Beach, the popular auctioneer, mounted the table and into a revolving churn he threw numbered tickets and turning the wheel of fortune several times he called upon Master Bertie James to draw forth the winning number. Bertie was equal to the occasion and drew "No. 223." Alas! It was a Calgary man who proved the winner, Mr. I. V. Tarslow.

But this is not all. The result was at once phoned to Calgary and within an hour later, back came the word that Mr. T. Wade, the well-known cattleman, had conferred with Mr. Tarslow and as "Teddy" was most anxious to have Relief returned Mr. Tarslow

accepted \$20 from him and they give him back to the Gleichen Relief Corps.

Once more the ladies faces beamed with joy and these men were the heroes of the hour and will surely receive the most sincere personal thanks of the ladies when next they come to Gleichen.

Then the conundrum came what now to do with Relief? It was finally decided to hand him over to the Pacific Cold Storage Co., who shipped him to Calgary on Monday along with a big shipment of cattle, agreeing to return to the Corps the highest market price that could be obtained.

Yesterday word was received that Relief brought \$78 in cash at Calgary, and immediately the Pacific Cold Storage decided to pay all the costs of taking him to Calgary.

Thus the account of the steer "Relief" figures:

Raffle tickets.....	\$182 00
Bean supper.....	25 75
Sale of steer.....	78 00

Total.....\$285 75

Now, while we know Relief's ma has long since gone where good cows go and perhaps his pa is branded bovine, if they knew his history they would be very proud parents. It is really to bad that they do not know that Relief will make many poor children happy this winter, and, perchance, his good will extend all the way across the seas to Belgium.

HOCKEY HAPPENINGS

All Gleichen lovers of hockey will be pleased to learn that at present all things are pointing to a season of good sport. At a meeting held recently in Bassano the Bow Valley League for the season of 1914-15 was organized with teams from Gleichen, Bassano and Brooks competing for the Shield. The last year of the league the shield was won by Gleichen and with all of last years team here and considerable new material available it is hoped that it will not be necessary to move it this year. At present, on account of the cold weather, good progress is being made the rink and it is expected that it will be opened for skating and hockey practice the last of this week.

The officers elected at the meeting were:

Hon. Chas. Mitchell, honorary president; J. M. McArthur, M.P., honorary vice president; Mayors McNab of Brooks, Pierce of Bassano, and Bray of Gleichen, patrons; Harvey Smith, president; Mr. Nesbit, 1st vice-president; H. D. McKay, 2nd vice-president; W. H. McKie, secy.-treas; Messrs Hinton, Barker and McKay, executive committee.

The schedule of games was arranged as follows:

AT GLEICHEN
Brooks-Jan. 8th. February 2nd
Bassano-Jan. 15th. " 10th

AT BASSANO
Gleichen-Jan. 18th. Feb. 5th
Brooks-Jan. 4th. Jan. 25th

AT BROOKS
Gleichen-Jan. 12th. Jan. 29
Bassano-Jan. 1st. Jan. 22nd

The Womens Auxiliary of St. Andrew's church will hold a sale of needlework and pastry on Wednesday, Dec. 16th, in the Gleichen Relief Corps rooms.

Wm. Walsh is now in a position to supply pure cream and fresh milk in any part of the town in bottles or cans. Phone Rural 302 or write Wm. Walsh, Gleichen.

Don't forget the Hockey Club Dance next Wednesday evening.

J. S. Mavor Conservative Candidate

Last Thursday Messrs. R. H. Hogg, W. P. Campbell, Jas Young, C. A. Millie, J. H. Riley, Peter McLean and Dr. Rose journeyed to Calgary as delegates from Gleichen to attend a convention to select a candidate to contest the new Dominion parliamentary district of the Bow River when ever it may be.

The result of which was the selection of J. S. Mavor, barrister, of Bassano.

As an indication of the interest taken in the proceedings it should be remarked that eight nominations were handed in by different sections and though Mr. Mavor was always favorite, as it was necessary that the successful candidate should receive a majority of the whole convention more than one ballot was found necessary, the final ballot resulting in the choice of Mr. Mavor by a very substantial majority. Dr. C. H. Wade of Drumheller, was the runner up and the other nominees were: A. B. Hogg of Carmanagay; Dr. M. D. Steele, Drumheller; C. W. McKittick, Brooks; Dr. Graham, Drumheller; Geo. Purvis, Berry Creek; and Edward Popham of Barons.

The election of officers was proceeded with after the nomination of the candidate had received the endorsement of the meeting and resulted as follows:

President, Dr. C. H. Waite, of Hanna; Vice-Presidents, A. F. Blood of Vulcan, J. McMullen of Drumheller, George Purves of Glencurrie, Mr. Pope of Trochu and E. Popham of Barons; secretary-treasurer, H. M. Bois of Hanna; executive committee B. R. Bond of Bassano, W. B. Campbell of Gleichen, W. R. Conning of Drumheller, J. C. Trenaman of Hanna, A. B. Hogg of Carmanagay and J. W. Winkler of Lone Butte.

Since the return of the Gleichen delegates there has hardly been the enthusiasm displayed that is usual after such important conventions; yet those whom the CALL has spoken to express a very high opinion of the candidate and believe he will prove successful when election day comes around and think when the electors get to know him he will become quite popular.

The Calgary News-Telegram under the heading of "The Boy Candidate From the Baby Riding" has this to say of Mr. Mavor:

All who know him and know of him, will congratulate Mr. Mavor on his selection by the Conservatives on the new Bow River riding as the standard bearer in the next Dominion election. This recognition of the abilities of this young man is most fitting. Although not yet thirty, Mr. Mavor has done a sterling work for his party, when occasion offered and those who heard his manly, straight-forward address to the delegates on Thursday night, and his fearless avowal of independence from all party ties can have no doubt as to his qualifications and fitness for responsible position that has been thrust upon him. "A clever young fellow" is the manner in which reference is made, today, by those who are acquainted with young Mavor, whose greatest fault is in being young, a defect which, however, time will remedy. He is not too young, though, to realize the importance of his post, nor is he so young that there will be danger of losing his head, a danger that frequently besets rising young politicians who are not nearly so well balanced ment-

ally as the youthful barrister from Bassano. On the whole it is doubtful if a better choice for the baby riding could have been made. Mr. Mavor's energy and indefatigable perseverance will be of every service in the position for which he has been chosen, and the Bow River constituency is to be congratulated on its selection.

Gleichenites Off to War

Three more well known Gleichenites have been summoned to proceed to the front, namely H. Orr, W. H. Coates and A. K. Tennant. Mr. Orr left on Monday night, Mr. Coates leaves Saturday night and Mr. Tennant expects to leave next week.

Messrs Coates and Orr who have been employed for sometime as ditch riders on the Irrigation Department of the C. P. R., volunteered for service at the front. They are both pensioners from the 20th Hussars and have a long record of previous service.

Mr. Coates joined the 8th Hussars as far back as 1876 and took part in the Afghan war of 1878, 79, 80, afterward taking part in the South African war in the 20th Hussars, he has 27 years service to his credit. Mr. Orr also served in South Africa they both hold the rank of Sergeant-Instructors and are going to help train Kitcheners new army.

The following despatch from Winnipeg makes interesting reading for all Gleichenites:

Montague Black has received a cable from Major Frank Johnston from Brighton, Eng., reading as follows:

"Am authorized to form cycling corps to be attached to the Sixth Sussex regiment. Am getting two companies from South Africa under own officers. Can you send me 60 good Canadians who can pay their own way over to here, where full equipment will be provided. See Tennant, Gleichen, Alberta. (Signed) Johnston."

On receipt of the cable from Maj. Johnston, Mr. Black got in touch with Capt. A. K. Tennant at Gleichen, and Capt. Tennant has signified his intention of going to join Major Johnston's troop. He has consented to take command of the company to be organized from Western Canada, and has wired from Calgary that he has a number of men enrolled already there.

"Andy" Tennant, as he is familiarly known throughout the district has been in Calgary raising a troop of cyclists and expects to sail with his troop on December 18th. He has been ranching for a number of years southwest of Gleichen and a portion of his fine stock, etc., will be sold at Calgary next Tuesday and the balance at Gleichen on Wednesday by J. W. Durno.

A pie social and dance is to be given in the Namaka Hall tomorrow night—Friday.

Santa Claus has agreed to visit Cluny on Tuesday, Dec. 22nd, and the young lady in charge of the public school there is preparing the children to render an excellent program for his benefit, while the trustees and others will have a Christmas tree for him to hang his presents on. Everyone is invited to attend the entertainment and remain for the dance.

All considered the sale of work the Ladies Aid of the Presbyterian held last Saturday afternoon proved quite satisfactory, about \$85 being taken in and there are still a number of articles to sell.

Municipal Elections By Acclamation

The nominations called for on Monday for town councillors and school trustees resulted in all being filled and the election of the nominees by acclamation.

There were scarcely a dozen ratepayers present when the meeting opened in the town hall and as the room was poorly heated all were anxious to get away as soon as possible. Chairman James of the school board called the meeting to order and after explaining the object of the meeting asked the secretary to read the auditor's report which was received favorably. The chairman after a few remarks asked the secretary to read the superintendent's latest report, which the chairman said was the most favorable report he believed that had ever been made on the Gleichen school.

The meeting having adjourned the following nominations were made:

SCHOOL TRUSTEES
W. H. James, S. A. Hall, Matt Leggat.

These will be assisted by Messrs James Young and J. A. E. Beaupre whose terms have not yet expired as trustees.

TOWN COUNCILLORS
Mayor, C. J. Bray, two years, re-elected; B. Ramsbottom, R. H. Hogg, C. F. Goudour, re-elected, and A. K. Waite. The remaining councillors are Messrs Thos. Henderson and T. H. Beach.

It was 12 o'clock when Secretary MacLean had obtained the signature of the last nominee and he says he believes he must have declared the candidates duly elected by acclamation on his return journey to the hall as there was no one there when he arrived.

It is rather discouraging that more real interest is not taken by the ratepayers in matters of such importance to our town and district yet they are to be congratulated upon securing men of such ability as were selected and they may rest assured that their interests will be well guarded by the gentlemen who have come forward and offered to spend their time for the welfare of Gleichen.

\$16,000 Paid to Indian Farmers

Since Monday Gleichen has been very much alive with Blackfoot Indians, who on that day began to receive payment for the grain they harvested this year.

We have it that Agent J. H. Gooderham and his staff are paying out over \$16,000 to the Indians at this time.

And the best of it is that the Indians are spending practically every dollar of it right in Gleichen and the near by villages. The Gleichen merchants and their staffs have been kept busy from morning until night, fulfilling the demands of their red brethren.

This is the beginning of the results that the Indians will receive from the big block of land they relinquished about four years ago, and as there is still many thousands of acres still to be broken and put under cultivation for them it may be gleaned that in a few years more they will be producing grain that will make many a district envious.

There is great credit due agent Gooderham and his competent staff

of farm instructors to be able in so short a time to produce such good results and now that the Indians themselves are not only reaping the benefit but taking quite a keen interest in farming, their efforts may be expected to prove greater each and every year.

Christmas Tree and School Concert

On the evening of Friday, Dec. 18th, in the Gleichen Opera House there will be held the annual Concert and Christmas tree for the children of Gleichen. It appears that there is not any too much provision made either for the welfare or pleasure of our children generally and as this concert and tree is in all probability the largest feature of their calendar it is hoped that, although there are many other worthy calls being made upon our pocket books that all will take advantage of this opportunity to give of their sympathy and support one pleasant evening for the children. The necessary expense will be met by the proceeds of the concert and a subscription. Kindly consider the subscription favorably. The tree will be for all children three years and over.

Local and General

Presbyterian church services next Sunday at 7.30 p.m.

Methodist church services next Sunday at Gleichen at 11 p.m. and at Namaka at 8 p.m.

The Gleichen Trailing Co. is now offering bargains you will never get again. Just look at their prices on page five.

Mr Davis, vice-president of the Pacific Cold Storage Co. left on Sunday for his home in Tacoma, but will inspect several other branches of the company in route.

The big stock reducing sale is now on in full swing at the Gleichen Trading Company's store and already a big business is being done. You should not fail to read their ad in this issue and obtain some of the bargains offering.

The Ladies of the METHODIST CHURCH

of Gleichen, will hold a POVERTY PARTY AND SOCIAL

In the Relief Corps Room,

Friday Night, Dec. 11th

Admission 25 cents. Proceeds in behalf of Church Debt.

Interesting Program. Refreshments.

FLOWERS AND PLANTS For CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

Delivered fresh from our greenhouses, by express, to any place in Western Canada, with your card attached.

Write for price-list to-day, and place your order early.

A.M. TERRILL, Limited
FLORISTS
CALGARY

MISCELLANEOUS

Horses and Cattle lost and found, for sale and wanted; Seed Grain for sale and wanted; Land to sell, rent or buy, and any other of a similar nature will get quick results by being published under this heading.

FOR SALE—Young Berkshire boar weight 200 pounds, a splendid specimen. Apply to J.P. Nelson, Standard. 41

Mrs. I. Parks, Maternity Nurse, is prepared to go to any home at any hour. Residence with Mrs. W. F. Ferguson, Phone Rural 100, Gleichen. 41

LOST—Lady's brown leather hand bag, containing gold bracelet, gold bar pin, gold cigarette and various other articles, on graded road four miles north and three west of Gleichen. Reward will be paid on return to Gleichen Livery. 37tf

WANTED—By Mrs. Fred Hamar, dress making or plain sewing, moderate charges. Pinders' house, Crowfoot Street. 40

FOUND—Pair of mens big fur mittens near Gleichen Livery. Apply at Call office. 37tf

FOR RENT—A five room house. Good water close to the door, stable and some feed, vacant December 1st. Apply to Thos. Henderson. 38

FOR SALE—Household furniture at a sacrifice including stoves, upright piano (\$75.) 28 volume set of Encyclopedia Britannica (\$25.) Apply to W. B. Putnam, 3 miles north of Namaka. 38

STRAYED—From S.22, T.19 R.8 one bay mare 4 years old, white strip on face heavy in foal and branded VV on right shoulder, also one chestnut gelding same age branded 63 monogram, on left shoulder. \$10 reward for information leading to recovery of same. Riley A. Bishop, Langdon, Alta. 20tf

LOST—Black Handbag, containing two letters and some cash. Finder will be rewarded on returning to E. H. Robinson, Gleichen.

\$5.00 REWARD

Stray—White saddle horse, fore-top cut off, tail pulled, branded V on the left thigh and I on left shoulder. Apply to L. R. Holman, Lone Butte. 37

Unreserved Auction Sale

AT ALBERTA STOCK YARDS

CALGARY

Tuesday, December 15th, 1914 at 1 o'clock sharp.

Instructed by Mr. A. K. Tennant of Gleichen who has been instructed to join his Regiment in the Old Country I will sell the under-mentioned—

270 HEAD OF EXTRA GOOD RANGE CATTLE, COMPRISING 5 carloads of choice Range Cows 7 carloads of 1 and 2 year old Steers and heifers.

NOTE:—The above cattle are an extra good bunch of Shorthorn and Herford breeding, and are being brought to Calgary from Mr. Tennant's winter pasture near Okotoks for the convenience of purchasers. TERMS CASH

At Old West Barn, Gleichen (for the convenience of customers) Wednesday, December 16th, 1914 at 1 o'clock sharp. I will sell for above-mentioned Mr. Tennant everything from his Home Ranch, including:

28 Horses, 63 cattle, 10 sets of Harness and Saddles, 8 Wagons, Democritus, Buggies, etc., etc. The Horses comprise 16 head of extra good Geldings, 5 to 9 years old, weighing from 1250 to 1500 pounds, all well broke and serviceably sound. 10 head of first-class Saddle Horses.

The Cattle comprise 3 extra good dairy cows (just fresh), 1 pure bred Herford Bull, 20 head of good Range Cows, 20 head of good suckling calves, 21 head of exceptionally good yearling steers and heifers. Note—Everything is exactly as above described and has to be sold to the highest bidder as Mr. Tennant sells on the 20th inst. The above cattle I think are one of the best bunches that has ever been exposed for sale by auction in Alberta.

TERMS Cash on all cattle. One half cash on the horses, wagons, etc., balance on joint bankable notes for 6 months bearing 8 per cent interest. 5 per cent discount for cash.

J. W. DURNO, Auctioneer
M0853 103-5th ave. East
Calgary.

Her Vengeance

By Basil Tozer

Ward, Lock & Co., Limited
London, Melbourne and Toronto

(Continued)

He began to run towards the house, and Hugh, pausing for a moment, looked again at the flower girl and saw that this time she was smiling at herself. He turned and ran at full speed after Lord Ambrose, who when Hugh overtook him had reached the gravel circular drive in front of the house.

"The front door is open," he said as Hugh joined him. "Come along. They are still inside, I think, and no one can get out now I have locked the pattern gate."

The front door indeed hung open, but no light issued from the hall, and while without the day still lingered, within all was dark and gloomy, with heavy shadows lying in every corner.

Side by side Hugh and Lord Ambrose ran up the two or three steps leading to the wide porch before the door. Lord Ambrose was just on the point of pushing the door back and entering when Hugh called him.

"I say," he said quickly, "there is a man lying here!"

In fact, pulled aside into the shadows of the side of the porch, lay the faint figure of a man, and Hugh, stooping and feeling, found his hand suddenly wet with blood.

"He is dead," he said; "this is murder!"

Lord Ambrose struck a match and showed the form of a small man, dressed in sober black, with a clean-shaven, insignificant face, and with, in his head, an open wound which was bleeding freely.

"Why, it's Hannah!" said Lord Ambrose, recognizing his valet. "He must have been attacked as he opened the door; but I don't think he is dead."

"No," said Hugh, looking more closely, "but he is pretty badly stunned." He took off his own coat and arranged it under the injured man's head, and put him in a more comfortable position. "No, I don't think the wound is a very bad one," he said, again examining it.

He was breathing rather heavily, his eyes flashed. The sight of the wounded man, the touch and smell of blood on his hands, had awakened in his heart primal passions that he knew he possessed. He was stirred, and by the sight of this wretched, effeminate creature on the threshold of his master's house.

"I say," he said, turning to Lord Ambrose, "we must find our friends who did this."

"The silver is in the dining room; that is what they will be after," said Lord Ambrose.

Hugh knew the way, and crossing the hall opened the door of a room appropriate. It was lighted, the table was spread for dinner, on the table and on the sideboard was a collection of silver—the Marquis Castleham's property, old heirlooms chiefly, and lent by him to his son—calculated to make to water the mouth of any burglar.

"They have not been here," said Lord Ambrose.

"Come along, then," Hugh said; "they must be somewhere about."

The two young men went into the hall again and listened, but heard nothing. They went out of the hall into the passage beyond, to the head of the kitchen stairs, and heard and saw in the kitchen below the two women servants busy with the preparations for dinner, evidently quite undisturbed.

DOCTORS DID NOT HELP HER

But Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Restored Mrs. Bradley's Health—Her Own Statement.

Winnipeg, Canada.—"Eleven years ago I went to the Victoria Hospital, Montreal, suffering with a growth. The doctors said it was a tumor and could not be removed as it would cause instant death. They found that my organs were affected, and said I could not live more than six months in the condition I was in."

"After I came home I saw your advertisement in the paper, and commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I took it constantly for two years, and still take it at times, and both my husband and myself claim that it was the means of saving my life."

I highly recommend it to suffering women."—Mrs. ORILLA BRADLEY, 284 Johnson Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba, Can.

Why will women take chances or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, irritation, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (Confidential), Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

W. N. U. 1028

and unconscious of anything having happened out of the usual.

"Our burglars have not passed this way," said Hugh; "let us go back."

They returned to the hall and went quickly into the two or three rooms that Lord Ambrose used, the other apartments of the house being shut up and mostly unfurnished. But none of the rooms into which they looked showed any sign of any intrusion.

"Your bedroom?" said Hugh.

"But there is nothing there," said Lord Ambrose; "there is nothing worth stealing in the whole place, except dad's silver."

"Let us look," said Hugh, who had a vague idea, half hidden in his mind that it was not silver or any ordinary booty that this burglary had for an object.

They ran quickly up the great stairway and entered Lord Ambrose's bedroom. Here again everything was undisturbed; there was not the least sign of any intrusion.

"Well, these are the most illusive burglars I ever heard of," said Lord Ambrose, looking about him in astonishment.

"We must have disturbed them; they must be hiding somewhere," said Hugh, and as he spoke a bell began to ring, as it seemed, just outside the bedroom window.

"Good Lord; what is that?" said Lord Ambrose turning pale; for indeed it had a weird and unexpected effect, this bell ringing, as it seemed, in midair just by the bedroom window.

"It is a signal," said Hugh, jumping to the window. "It is a bell to a branch of the tree."

He ran to the door, and Lord Ambrose followed him.

"I wish I was on the telephone," he said. "Where can the buggers be? We ought to have sent someone for the police at once."

"Be careful," said Hugh, as they came out on the landing. "I think there is a man standing on the stairs up there."

And as he spoke a man, standing just behind him in the shadow of a dark corner, aimed at him a blow he only just avoided.

At once Hugh grappled with his assailant, and Lord Ambrose sprang to help him.

"We have him now, by Jove!" cried Lord Ambrose; "hold tight, and at the same moment the man Hugh had glimpsed upon the stairs leaped down upon Lord Ambrose's back, and burglar and marquis's son went rolling, kicking, fighting, scratching, swearing, over and over on the floor of the landing.

Hugh had seized his assailant round the waist, but the other returned him a grip every whit as strong and fierce; and if Hugh astonished his man by the force of the grip he laid upon him, Hugh himself was no less astonished to feel the power of the arms twined round his own body. Silently in the gloom of the evening twilight on the dark landing the two great men strove breast to breast, each trying to pluck the other up, each using such a force as not one man in ten thousand could have withstood, yet each falling utterly in his endeavor. Silently they strove, with muscles swollen and big every nerve knit, and neither could win the least advantage. Then Hugh shifted his hands, and as he did so, he caught the burglar by the neck, and the other was too quick for him, but the other was too quick for him, and when they grappled again with the same fierce, unswerving, tight embrace, Hugh was hardly so well off as he had been before. So he put forth all his force into one great effort, and summoning all his powers to bear his enemy back, he pushed him backwards till he should break, using a strength that might have seemed enough to break a pillar of iron, but that his enemy endured without faltering. Unable to hold to such a piteous effort, Hugh at last relaxed; then in turn the burglar put forth all his strength and put upon Hugh such a grip to pluck him up as might have torn up a young oak tree by the roots. But Hugh knew that if his feet once left the ground he would be lost, and he in his turn resisted, and in his turn he broke the other's powers.

Outside the window, just beyond the landing where they fought, the little bell still swung to and fro with its noisy clatter, and next Lord Ambrose and the second burglar, struggling on the floor came hard against the legs of Hugh and his enemy. In a moment all four were down in a confused heap, fighting in blind confusion and fury. Hugh got a kick under the chin that for the moment made him think his jaw was broken, and then his hand came across a hot, burning, stinging, and he tried to squelch with all the ardour he had left him, only to find immediately that it was Lord Ambrose he was thus endeavoring to throttle.

"Quick! scot, Caesar!" said a gasping voice, and a man who had been punching Hugh between the shoulders, as the only available portion of his anatomy, sprang suddenly to his feet, having unexpectedly found himself quite free.

"Hill stop thief!" cried Hugh, trying in his turn to get to his feet.

"Two cursed niggers!" gurgled Lord Ambrose on the floor. "Oh, my throat!"

Now the two burglars had freed themselves; one was already running down the stairs, and his companion still paused to aim a final blow at Hugh, who retaliated by dashing his fist into the man's face. The fellow swore and sprang back.

"Scot, Dodd!" cried the man running down the stairs. "She'll be mad with us for this."

"Now who is she?" thought Hugh as he rushed to follow the fugitives.

"Stop 'em! stop 'em!" cried Lord Ambrose. "Stop 'em! I'll get my pistol."

He ran into his room and out again. By that time the two burglars were down the stairs, and his companion hall with Hugh in swift pursuit. Lord Ambrose wished to fire but was afraid of hitting Hugh, so he discharged his pistol into the air instead, by way of showing what he could do, and then followed.

"We'll have 'em now!" he called to Hugh; "the postern is locked."

At the top of their speed the four men rushed out of the house and down the drive to the entrance-gates; the two burglars first, Hugh next, close at their heels, and behind Lord Ambrose with his pistol in his hand.

But the light of a lamp in the street showed the postern gate not locked but wide open, and without

PRESIDENT SUSPENDER

NONE SO EASY

a pause the two burglars rushed through, whereon the gate swung to and banged in Hugh's face; and in the gloom he saw the flowergirl appear, and stoop, and turn something in the lock, and then glide silently away, giving him just one backward glance that showed her face, still lovely, but many times more pale and strange than before. Hugh tried the gate but it was fast; he shook it with all his force as if he would have won it down; but it resisted all his efforts, and then Lord Ambrose came panting up.

"We are done," said Hugh; "they have got through the gate and locked it on us."

"Locked? Nonsense! I locked it," cried Lord Ambrose shaking it in his turn, and then drawing out his key.

"By Jove! How did they do it?"

"They must have provided themselves with a duplicate key," said Hugh.

"It would be easy enough to take an impression of the lock any time the street was clear." After a pause he added, "They must have had an accomplice to open the gate and to shut it behind them."

"That flower-girl, I'll be bound," said Lord Ambrose with an oath.

"They were a brace of niggers; I'll have every nigger in town searched tomorrow."

"Are you sure both were niggers?" asked Hugh. "I saw the face of only one of them, and then only for the moment as I fell on top of him."

"Oh, they were both niggers," answered Lord Ambrose; "both had faces as black and shiny as night. One good thing, we interrupted them so that they got nothing for their pains."

"How do you know that?" said Hugh.

"Why the silver has not been taken, and there is nothing else of any value."

"They do not seem to have looked at the silver," said Hugh, "and yet, unless they were after something or another, why did they stop so long after the first alarm? Let us go back to the house and make sure nothing is missing."

CHAPTER IX.

A Row of Figures

Lord Ambrose had opened the postern gate again and was now standing in the street, looking eagerly to see if any trace of the fugitives were visible. But there was no one in sight; and plainly the start the two burglars had obtained was enough to make pursuit useless, since by now they might have turned a dozen corners and be a dozen streets away in any direction.

"There never is a policeman when you want one," grumbled Lord Ambrose. "Hill, you see, no one in sight; and plainly the start the two burglars had obtained was enough to make pursuit useless, since by now they might have turned a dozen corners and be a dozen streets away in any direction."

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Women in the Fighting Line

In recent years, women have taken a prominent part in the combatant, as well as the non-combatant, ranks of an army in the field.

About six years ago Persian women showed their bravery by entering the army and fighting shoulder to shoulder with the soldiers in the trenches. Hundreds put on the Persian military uniform and fought at Tabez.

The part they took in the fighting was shown by upwards of 100 women being among the 2,000 killed by the enemy.

Signora-Mario played a very prominent part in the Italian revolutionary movements, afterwards writing the life of Garibaldi, besides editing the letters of Mazzini.

She was the wife of one of Garibaldi's officers, and with him plunged into the activity of the struggle for liberty. She went through the whole of the exciting campaign in the two Sicilies, and rode up to Naples through Calabria laughing and joking with the ever-conquering "red shirts" who intend to again take the field against Germany.

A woman named Kirska, disguised herself as a man, left her native province, and journeyed to the Far East to serve in the mounted troops against the Japanese. During her two and a half months at the front she took active part in an engagement with the Chinese, carried a number of wounded comrades out of firing range, dressed their wounds, and defended them until the end of the battle. Her bravery gained the military Order of the Fourth Degree.

Coming down to more recent times, we have the example of Mrs. White, who rendered valuable assistance as a nurse and runner in the South African campaign.

She was born of military parents in India, and always had a love for roaming the world. As a girl she joined Buffalo Bill's Wild West Riders, where she soon became a crack shot and a clever horsewoman.

When the war broke out in South Africa she went to Cape Town and got in touch with the Boers, to whom she supplied certain information, afterwards becoming despatch runner to the famous De Wet. Ultimately she transferred her services to the British, and, in military attire, she passed off as an ordinary trooper, joining the army just before the Modder River.

Included with the fighting spirit were also the women of Montenegro and Albania during the last two Balkan wars. Many women were then in the fighting line with their menfolk, and the Serbian women have regularly enlisted and served in the army against the Austrians in the present conflict.

"Many men, and not a few women, will turn out to shoot Germans. There will be no preventing them. After the Belgian stories, if the experts attempt any pedantic interference, we will shoot the experts. I know that in this matter I speak for so sufficient a number of people that it will be quite useless, hopelessly dangerous, and foolish for any expert of the instructed minority to remonstrate. They will get shot, and their houses burnt, according to the German rules and methods, in our account."

"So they may just as well turn out in the first place and get some shooting, as a consolation in advance for the inevitable trouble."

If the raiders, cut off by sea from their supports, are so badly advised as to try any terror striking reprisals on the Belgian pattern, we irregulars will, of course, massacre every German straggler we can put a gun to."

"Such a procedure may be tantamount, but it is just the common sense of the situation. We shall hang the officers and shoot the men. War is war, and reprisals and terror striking are games that two can play at. This is the latest temper of the British countryside, and the sooner the authorities take it in hand and regularize it, the better will be the outlook in the remote event of that hypothetical raid getting home to us."

"Love is a national characteristic, but submissiveness is not. Under sufficient provocation the British are capable of a very dangerous bad temper, and the expert is dreaming who thinks of any German expedition moving through an apathetic Essex, for example, resisted only by the official forces trained and trained."

"This is a people's war, a war against militarism, not a war for the greater glory of British diplomats, officials and people in uniforms. It is our war, not their war, and the last thing we intend as a result from it is permanent increased importance for the military caste."

"The Futility of Bomb Throwing

If the Germans had to deal with a nation of cowards they might hope for some political result from dropping bombs indiscriminately on the streets with the chance of killing or maiming some poor woman or child, or in the glorious hope of plunging upon a motor bus and smashing and maiming a score of people of both sexes and all ages. But a weapon against a spirited people these methods merely nerve every man to a grim determination. They give the non-combatant the zest of feeling that he, too, is sharing in his way some small fraction of those risks which our soldiers are running day by day in the trenches.

The Germans cannot win a war by killing actual people in the street. They can only intensify the determination of their sympathies and further alienate the sympathies of neutrals. Indeed, it becomes a question: when neutral governments, whose own civilians are likely to suffer, will make formal protest against this reversion to barbarism.—Manchester Guardian.

"Who Made That Boy an Officer?"

There is an amusing story going the rounds of an incident which occurred at a West End military tailor's establishment recently.

A number of army officers were waiting to try on their khaki uniforms, when a slight youth walked in and somewhat timidly asked one of the assistants if he could be attended to. He was curiously that he would have to wait his turn, while one of the waiting officers inquired, in a loud voice, "Who made that boy an officer?"

Meanwhile the youth had turned to another assistant and was heard to ask: "Do you know who has the Prince of Wales' cap in hand?"

And amid the confusion that followed the Prince of Wales—for it was no other—quietly proceeded to the fitting room.

Tenor (singing):—"Oh, 'appy, 'appy, 'appy be thy dreams!"

Professor—"Stop! stop! Why don't you sound the 'H'?"

Tenor—"It don't go no higher than 'G'."

Widow (to her little boy)—Johnny, I am going to marry Dr. Brown.

Johnny—"Bully for you, ma! Does Dr. Brown know it?"

Father—"What! you want to marry my daughter? Why, sir, you can't support her! I can hardly do it myself."

Sutor (blinking)—Can't we chip in together?—London Opinion.

Do you think there's any money in hog?"

Yes, often, but most hogs are so hogish with their money, you can't get any of it away from them.

What do you think, Magda—shall I deliver my address on "The Ideal Wife" just as I've written it?"

"Certainly not! You must rewrite it. I can't say it is mine at all."

Megendorfer Blatter.



Ginger & Vim
Follow the use of
Abbey's Effer-Salt

25 and 60c. at all Druggists and stores. Take Abbey Vita Tablets for Sick Nerves.

If Germany Invades the British Isles
H. G. Wells, the novelist, contributes the following to the London Times:

"Frankly I do not believe in a German raid on England and I think we can play the German game in letting our minds dwell on it. I am supposed to be a person of feverish imagination, but even by lashing my imagination to its saddest, I cannot, in this day of wireless telegraphy, see appropriately equipped German forces, not even so trivial a handful as 20,000, getting itself, with guns, motors, ammunition and provisions upon British soil."

"I cannot even see the mere landing of infantrymen."

"Still, as it is likely that these alarms may even lead to the retention of troops in Britain when the point of maximum effectiveness is manifestly in France, it becomes necessary to insist upon the whole of our civil population, if only the authorities will permit a small amount of the organization and preparation to deal with the emergency of German boldness, may be intended."

"In the first place, let the expert have no illusions as to what we ordinary people are going to do if we find any German soldiers in Britain one morning. We are going to fight, and if we cannot fight with rifles we shall fight with shotguns, and if we cannot fight according to the rules of war apparently made by Germans for the restraint of British military experts, we will fight according to our inner lights."

"Many men, and not a few women, will turn out to shoot Germans. There will be no preventing them. After the Belgian stories, if the experts attempt any pedantic interference, we will shoot the experts. I know that in this matter I speak for so sufficient a number of people that it will be quite useless, hopelessly dangerous, and foolish for any expert of the instructed minority to remonstrate. They will get shot, and their houses burnt, according to the German rules and methods, in our account."

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The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Bilemness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Sallow Skin. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine must bear Signature.

Beuthood

CLARK'S POTTED MEATS

Full flavored and perfectly cooked make delicious sandwiches.

The child's delight. The picnic's choice. Everybody's favorite.

Eddy's Matches

Though we have somewhat advanced prices because of the increased cost and scarcity of raw material, the usual high standard of our quality will be maintained.

CHILDREN TEETHING

BABY IS VERY COMFORTABLE AND LAUGHS DURING THE TEETHING PERIOD. THANKS TO

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP

PURELY VEGETABLE—NOT NARCOTIC

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

IF SUFFERING FROM TEETHING, COLIC, DIARRHEA, OR ANY OF THE ABOVE, WRITE FOR FREE COPY OF THE NEW WINSTON REMEDY, IN 12-2-10. THE NEW WINSTON REMEDY, IN 12-2-10. THE NEW WINSTON REMEDY, IN 12-2-10.

PARENTS

Featherstonhaugh & Co., head office, King street east, Toronto, Canada.

Naturally

"Can you tell me which class of people lives the longest?"

"Why, centenarians, I believe," Dallas News.

Whether the corn be of old or new growth, it must yield to Holloway's Corn Cure, the simplest and best cure offered to the public.

"Yes, I often think that women are as well qualified for war as men. My husband is opposed to it. But I often feel as if I'd like to leave home and get into the thick of the fight."

"But why leave home?"—(Cleveland Plain Dealer).

The Smiths were having some trouble with the plumbing in the house and upon investigation found that a dead frog had by some means got caught in one of the pipes.

Mr. Smith afterwards recounted the incident to his old Scotch neighbor, and concluded his story by remarking: "And what do you think the trouble was? A frog had got caught in one of the pipes."

"Oh," replied the tenor-hearted Scot. "The poor froggie."

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

CURES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BACKACHE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, ETC.

W. N. U. 1028

HOW NAVAL GUNS ARE AIMED

Wonderful Instrument That is Used to Obtain the Exact Range

Anyone who has fired a weapon at a distant object knows that its distance is an important element in taking aim. The shot does not move in a straight line, but in a curve, and the farther the target, the more the weapon must be elevated when it is fired. In target firing on land, the distance of each range is known exactly. During a naval battle the enemy's distance cannot be ascertained by direct measurement, hence the employment of telescopes, or range finders, who do the business by using well known optical principles. The operation of the latest instruments of this kind is explained by Sauvatre Jourdan. Says Mrs. Jourdan:

"When powerful artillery has been installed on board of a warship it is of the utmost importance to give to those who are to operate it the means of doing so with the greatest efficiency. Among these means the education and training of those who are to serve the gun, stands in the first place, and immediately afterward come the instruments that make it possible to know the distance of the object to be hit."

"It is common knowledge and experience proved it is Tashima, that the vessel or naval force that is the first to get the range and the first to send a shell against the enemy, will have gained an incontestable advantage and will have in a manner protected itself from attack."

"The instrument now used on most vessels to obtain the distance of a point is the telemeter, or Barr and Stroud, of English origin. This telemeter was invented in 1885."

"Its length, which is precisely determined, serves as the base of a triangle, on which the point whose distance is to be measured is the apex. A very simple formula then gives the distance sought."

"The light rays, reaching the two extremities of the base, strike the reflecting surfaces of two mirrors, placed at the ends of the telemeter, and are reflected through the lenses to the centre of the instrument, where two other mirrors, M1, M2, placed one above the other, receive them and reflect them into the eyepiece."

"Each object lens forms an image of the object seen, and the observer sees in his field of images that, according to the type of instrument, may appear to touch each other or be slightly separated. In the latest model the two images appear one above the other, separated by a fine line, and the two partial images are seen in perfect alignment."

"If now, the object seen approaches the left end of the telemeter, the ray received by a reflector placed at the right end will assume a new direction, and the partial image, reflected by the two central mirrors will no longer appear in exact coincidence."

"The interval between the two partial images might thus serve as the measure of the distance, since, as the object approaches, the interval will become greater; but the measurement of this interval would be very difficult to effect with sufficient precision, and it would be impossible to obtain it even approximately if the instrument or the object were in motion."

"This is why optical or mechanical devices have been adopted, by means of which the trajectory of one or other light-ray, in the interior of the instrument, is modified so as to bring the two partial images back into coincidence. An ivory scale measures the amount of motion necessary to do this, and thus gives the distance sought."

"It is evident that the length of the base employed is an important element, on which depends in great part the precision of the telemeter. On the bridge of a ship the length of the instrument is limited. The French navy now uses telemeter, about six feet long."

"To reduce the chance of error to a minimum the measurement taken by a single telemeter is not accepted as correct. Several instruments are used at once, and the average is taken."

"In the English navy, 'batteries' of several telemeters are used, so connected that the operation of one moves the others, and a single reading gives the mean distance."

"The Barr and Stroud is certainly an excellent instrument, but the 'arch of progress' is continuous, and there is now talk of a new telemeter in which the base used shall not be six feet, but the total length of the ship on board of which the observation is made, that is to say, with modern armor clads, about 600 feet. The project will then be practically perfect."

Nature.

Minard's Liniment Cures Colds, etc.

Mrs. Barker—is the table at your boarding house of unvarying excellence?

Mrs. Barker—No; there are days when we don't hear a word of gossip.

Judge.

A great impression has been made on British opinion by the czar's attempt to make Russia a temperance and almost teetotal empire at once.

For a government to deprive itself voluntarily of \$35,000,000 of revenue in peace time would be unprecedented.

It is to do so in war time, when several million men are in the field is almost incredible.

London writers acclaim the czar's act as a splendid illustration of the new Russia, created by war.

She—Oh, do be careful! You trod right on me corns!

He—Sorry. Why do you grow such things?

She—I grow 'em for a hobby, like some grows orchids and such—

London Sketch.

Jack—Boarding in the country, now, eh? What do you do with yourself evenings?

Winks—Some nights I sit outdoors to keep cool, and other nights I go to bed to keep warm.

An old Scotch woman was endeavoring to sell a hen to a neighbor.

And as you see, said the neighbor, that the bird has not one defect?

Well, said its owner, Ah! no say it hasn't one defect. It will lay a bit egg on the Lord's Day.

SEVERE PAINS AROUND THE HEART Are Nearly Always Caused by Stomach Trouble

Don't let a pain in the region of the heart frighten you into thinking you have heart disease. Just as a pain in the back seldom indicates kidney trouble, so pain near the heart is scarcely ever present in organic heart disease. The pain is nearly always caused by stomach trouble for the stomach and heart are connected by many nerves, and gas on the stomach causes pressure on the heart.

The alarming pains that worry the heart trouble eat the stomach, eat the right things and don't worry. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are the best stomach tonic. One or two Pills after each meal soon produces a healthy appetite, the food does not distress you, you are no longer troubled with gas, sour risings in the throat, and those misleading pains trouble the heart. Strenuous and early return, and the rich, red blood, carries red vitality to every part of the body. Mrs. Henry Connolly, Brookvale, P.E.I., says: "For a number of years I was a great sufferer from indigestion which, despite all the treatment I took, would gradually grow worse. I would sometimes feel as though I was smothering, and when the trouble came on I would suffer from violent palpitation and pains around the heart which greatly alarmed me. I was under doctor's treatment for a long time, but with no benefit. A friend suggested Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I decided to try them. In about a month I felt much better, and by the time I had taken another four boxes I was in the best of health and able to eat all kinds of nourishing food. It is now several years since I was cured and I have never felt a symptom of indigestion since. I take every opportunity of recommending Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to friends who are ailing."

If your dealer does not keep these Pills you can get them by mail at 50 cents a box or six boxes for \$2.50 from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Valor of the French

Much less behind these pithy and modest daily reports from the French minister of war. The advance here, the village taken, often means some of our bravest and best fighting the world has ever seen. Competent observers, who have of late visited the front report that the French army is displaying heroic valor in this mighty struggle. For weeks now the French troops, only aided on one section of the line by our own gallant soldiers, have held up the enemy at every point. They have had to face the most formidable attacks, and have repeatedly repulsed them. They have won ground at place after place. The heavy losses of the Germans, which are now admitted even in Berlin, attest their unconquerable heroism. The French army has always enjoyed an incomparable reputation for its rapidity in attack. Since this war began it has earned fresh and even greater fame for its unshaken tenacity and its indomitable aggressiveness. The British nation watch with the profoundest admiration the ceaseless struggle which the French army is maintaining with so much skill and success. It retains entire confidence in the strategy of General Joffre, and is proud to know that the British army is fighting under his direction, side by side with his brave troops. It discerns in the stern courage of France a determination equal to its own. Should the Allies, in the allied and secret, continue to wage this war with unflinching zeal until France is cleared of the foe, until the Belgian nation is restored to the possession of its own country, and until the menace of Prussian domination which has so long brooded over Europe is shattered forever.—London Times.

Automobiles for Life Saving

So serious is the dearth of transport facilities, that the front that the British Red Cross Society are making a most earnest appeal to the British public to provide a remedy.

The war office has paid a high tribute to the British society, and its appeal for motor-ambulances is receiving hearty support.

Already an immense number of automobiles have been placed at their disposal. In a few hours they are stripped of their bodies and fitted up as two or four stretcher ambulances, and sent on to the front.

Where people have been unable to send cars they have forwarded checks for \$250, the price at which a suitable car can be purchased.

One generous donor has provided the wherewithal to buy ten such cars, another sent a check to cover the cost of three, whilst still others, as soon as they were made aware of the great need, came forward with their cars and their offer of service as drivers. The society, however, will provide chauffeurs and all necessities if only the vehicles are forthcoming.

The cars for which there is the greatest need are those where there is a distance of at least 6 feet 4 inches from the back of the steering wheel to a vertical line drawn from the centre of the back wheel. Such cars are best suited for four-stretcher ambulances, for the overlapping would not entail any severe jolting of the wounded across difficult roads.

It would be impossible to overrate the value of these gifts. Each car thus lent will be directly the means of saving very many valuable lives.

A Remedy for Earache.—To have the earache is to endure torture. The ear is a delicate organ and few care to deal with it, considering it works for a doctor. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil offers a simple remedy. A few drops upon a piece of lint or medicated cotton and placed in the ear will work wonders in relieving pain.

Mother—What do you think you will make out of my daughter's talent?

Professor (absent minded)—About two dollars a lesson. If the piano holds out.

You should take a vacation, old chap. I suppose all things benefit by a rest.

Sure. Even the calendar is freshened up by taking a month off.

RHEIMS HISTORICAL CATHEDRAL One of the Art Treasures Lost to the World With Destruction of This Masterpiece

It is difficult to say to what extent the German shells have demolished the cathedral at Rheims, but it is not improbable that the world of art may have to mourn as one of the mute tragedies of the war the complete destruction of one of the greatest works of genius that has been left upon the earth. No Canadian or American can appreciate what the loss means to the people of France. They, with the rest of the world that admires the grandeur and majesty of great architecture, have suffered an irreparable loss. But they have lost too, what the British nation would lose if Westminster Abbey were to be destroyed and all its memorials given to the flames. The heart of religious France or historic France, was not in Paris. It was in Rheims; and there can be not the slightest doubt that it was for this reason, and this reason alone, that the German vandals turned their guns on Rheims.

The city of Rheims is very ancient. It was flourishing when Gaul was being conquered by Caesar, and early became a centre of Christianity. It received its name from the "Remi" tribe of Gauls who inhabited the surrounding country. Its first experience of the conqueror was when it was razed by Attila, and in 508 it was captured by the Franks. In 720 it was captured by Charles Martel from Bishop Rigobert, and it was in Rheims in 816 that Pope Stephen had his historic interview with Pepin, and attended the crowning of Louis the Debonnaire, bishop's See in 741.

The first foundations of the cathedral of Rheims were laid in the year 490 to commemorate the teachings of St. Remi. Four hundred and eighty years later the foundations of a new church were laid on the same site, and the completed cathedral was consecrated in 862. This building was destroyed by fire in 1210, only the ancient crypt surviving. Here was reared in the course of the next thirty years the famous cathedral that has just been attacked. The architect was Robert de Coucy and for this work alone he will be remembered as one of the great architects of all time. One of the most remarkable things about his work is that it was carried out exactly as planned. There were no alterations in the course of the thirty years it took in building, and when it was completed there was no intermixture of styles, no anachronism, no alleged improvements, additions or what not.

The cathedral was the cathedral that he had prayed and dreamed.

Two cathedrals in France were larger than that at Rheims: the cathedral at Amiens and that at Chartres, but as Ruskin said, it would be impossible to say which was the loveliest of the three. The one which was Notre Dame de Paris, the other cathedrals being those of Rome and Bourges. Rheims Cathedral was 485 feet long, 140 feet wide and 112 feet high. Whether the building itself or the sculptured figures with which it was gorgeously peopled were the greater wonder is a question that art authorities have discussed, but while the cathedral was practically completed in thirty years, the right tower was not finished until the middle of the fifteenth century, sculptors worked lovingly at its ornamentation. Probably its most priceless treasure was the famous rose window, which dated in part to the thirteenth century, when the glassmaker's art was at its zenith. It was nearly 40 feet across and contained 24 sections. It was designed by Bernard of Clairvaux, and the work was pronounced upon it the single word, "Perfect."

There were other treasures of Rheims, such as the tapestries, which hung all along the aisles. The church plate, too, which we suppose was saved, was of inestimable value, and comprised such pieces as a chalice of St. Remi of the eleventh century, a reliquary containing a thorn from the Holy Crown, the marble font in which Clovis was baptized, the chalice of Louis XII, and the Sainte Ampoule, which contained the holy oil said to have been brought by a dove from Heaven for use at the conversion of Clovis. The windows on the cathedral are said to have only two equal to those of Chartres and those in the Cathedral of Burgos, Spain.

Strange Story of a Sharpshooter

Exploits of a Senegalese sharpshooter are attracting much attention. His single handed encounter with a German patrol standing out prominently in the news from the front.

It appears that the Senegalese, a black giant who had learned to operate a motor car in Africa, was detailed to drive the machine of a French general. In the course of operations he was ordered to be at a certain point at a specified hour to meet his commander. The order was impressed on him with military precision.

The Senegalese started in good time but on the way he encountered a German patrol. He seized his rifle and completely exterminated the detachment.

Promptly on the hour he arrived at the rendezvous, the car filled with hances, saddles, swords and helmets.

Teacher (after an impressive lesson on hygiene)—Now, children, tell me why you should keep your houses clean.

Inattentive pupil—Because company may arrive at any minute.

He—Will you marry me?

She—Do you think you could keep me in clothes?

He—That's the first thing I'd try to do.—California Pelican.

Hi—What course is Sarah studying at college?

Si—I can't remember, but I think it's cosmetics.

ZAM-BUK CURES PILES Read These Strong Proofs

Mr. Henry Fougere, of Poulamond, N.S., writes: "I suffered terribly with Piles, and could not find anything to give me relief until I tried Zam-Buk. After using this balm I am completely cured. I consider Zam-Buk the finest salve on the market."

Mr. W. J. Donovan, of New Edinburgh, Ont., says: "For two years I suffered from bleeding piles; the pain was very intense. I tried numerous so-called cures, but without effect. At last I tried Zam-Buk, and am glad to say that perseverance with this ointment has resulted in absolute cure."

Mr. H. E. Hill, Shevlin, Man., writes: "I had suffered a great deal with Piles and had tried many remedies, but without effect. Having tried a sample of Zam-Buk, and being encouraged by the results, I persevered; it worked like magic, effecting a complete cure."

These are but a few of the many letters received from people who have ended their suffering by Zam-Buk. Hundreds have proved that nothing will end the dull gnawing pain like Zam-Buk. Its rich herbal essences quickly end the inflammation of the hemorrhoid veins and restores them to their normal condition.

Zam-Buk is best for piles, eczema, cuts, burns, bruises, chapped hands, cold sores, rheumatism, sciatica, and all injuries and skin diseases.

Every home needs Zam-Buk; it is purely herbal, and can be used for baby or grandparent with the same gratifying results.

Refuse all substitutes; insist on having Zam-Buk; there is nothing "just as good." At all drug stores and stores, or postpaid from Zam-Buk Co., Toronto, on receipt of price, 50c. box, 3 boxes \$1.25. For free trial box send your name and address, this advertisement, name of paper, and 1c. stamp.

Dodging the Beaten Path

Congressman Robert L. Dougherty, of North Carolina, smiled when the conversation turned to reversing the order of things. He said he was reminded of the case of Bowers.

Bowers met a benevolent party on a railroad train one day, and as the acquaintance ripened a bit, he began to spread before the other the history of life.

"When I was a clerk in a grocery store," remarked Bowers, among other things, "I received only nine dollars a week, and, like many other young men, I fell in with bad companions and began to gamble. I—"

"I see," interrupted the benevolent party sadly; "you were tempted and took money which did not belong to you."

"Oh, no," cheerily responded Bowers. "In less than a month I won enough money to buy the grocery."—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Minard's Liniment Cures Diphtheria.

A very systematic business man tried to educate his young wife to keep correct household accounts. With this end in view he gave her an account book, and instructing her to enter on one side all her expenses in detail, and on the other side money received. At the end of the first month the fair young wife carried her account book to her husband in triumph. "See," she said, "I have done what you asked." But a groan of despair escaped from the husband's lips when he read on one page: "Received from Dick, \$100," and on the other, "Spent it."

The senator and the mayor were walking up the avenue. The senator was more than middle-aged and considerably more than fat, and, dearly as the mayor loved him, he also loved his joke.

The senator turned with a pleased expression on his benign countenance and said: "Major, did you see that pretty girl smile at me?"

"Oh, that's nothing," replied his friend. "The first time I saw you I laughed out loud!"

Barber—Your hair's very thin on the top, sir.

Customer—Ah, I'm glad of that; I hate fat hair.

SUPERIOR— "Surpassing others in greatness, goodness, extent or value of any quality."—Century Dictionary.

That's the definition, and that's why Post Toasties are called the

Superior Corn Flakes

—the surpassing, delicate Indian Corn flavour being sealed in by skilled toasting with sugar and salt.

Post Toasties

are made in clean, airy, modern factories—cooked, seasoned, rolled and toasted to crisp golden flakes—

Ready to serve direct from the package.

To secure the Superior Corn Flakes, ask for POST TOASTIES

—sold by Grocers

Canadian Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Windsor, Ont.

Wood Used in Maritime Provinces

Two hundred million feet, board measure, of wood per year are required by the various industries of the Maritime Provinces that use wood as their raw material—not to speak of the many millions of feet of timber used in rough building construction for poles and railway cross-ties, fuel and the many other uses of timber.

Such is the conclusion of an investigation recently made by the Forestry Branch of the Dominion Department of the Interior into the wood-using industries of the Maritime Provinces, and published as their Bulletin No. 44, "Wood-using Industries of the Maritime Provinces." The value of the wood used is nearly \$3,700,000; of this entire amount only 12.3 per cent.—about 25,000,000 feet—was imported.

Twenty-eight kinds of wood are used in the industries, spruce occupying first place. A list of the uses of each particular wood in the industries is a feature of the bulletin.

The report is compiled from reports sent in by over six hundred manufacturers of the province, a classified list of whom, with their addresses, is given in the work.

Copies may be obtained on application to the Director of Forestry, Department of the Interior, Ottawa.

No Rest With Asthma.—Asthma usually attacks at night, the one time when rest is needed most. Hence the loss of strength, the nervous debility, the loss of flesh and other evils which must be expected unless relief is secured. Fortunately relief is possible.

Dr. J. D. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy has proved its merits through years of service. A trial will surely convince you.

Miner Says Attack is on Empire

Speaking at Manchester Lord Milner said the British empire was the great object at present attacked, not France, not Russia, not even the British Isles, but the position of hegemony which Britain held and the ideals for which Britons stood throughout the world. "We have been considerably successful in dealing with the French in Canada but a body could say we had absorbed them," he said. "Though two civilizations remained side by side, affecting one another extraordinarily slightly, but on doubt both are satisfied with the political system under which they live. It is a tremendous success and an immense credit to our imperial system and its marvelous tolerance that we should have French-Canadians now to fight for the maintenance of British integrity."

\$100 REWARD, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one disease that has a cure. That disease is Catarrh. Catarrh is a medical term, meaning inflammation of the mucous surfaces of the body. It is a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional cure, and is a disease of the blood and mucous surfaces of the body. It is a disease that is often overlooked, and is a disease that is often cured by the use of Catarrh Remedy. Catarrh Remedy is a powerful medicine that cures Catarrh in all its stages, and is a medicine that is often overlooked, and is a medicine that is often cured by the use of Catarrh Remedy. Catarrh Remedy is a powerful medicine that cures Catarrh in all its stages, and is a medicine that is often overlooked, and is a medicine that is often cured by the use of Catarrh Remedy.

What is Costly Shells to Keep Up a Dreadnought

Every time a big gun is fired, \$1,000 goes in smoke and a splash, and there are 372 such guns in the British home fleet. Torpedoes cost ten times as much, but they have the advantage of the taxpayers' point of view, that they can be picked up again after they have been fired in practice.

Many of the big ships burn oil fuel as an auxiliary to their coal, or at least are fitted for that purpose, and there are 127 torpedo craft beside the submarines which burn oil fuel alone. In the aggregate their tanks now double bottom can accommodate 14,315 tons of fuel, for which Britain has to pay \$25 a ton.

Coal is not so expensive, but it does not go so far. If the twenty-seven Dreadnoughts now in full commission were sent on an eight-hours' full-power coal burning run they could consume 4,320 tons of fuel, running up a bill of some \$15,000.

If a single Dreadnought battle squadron of eight ships were ordered to steam at full speed for twenty-four hours and to fire each gun and each torpedo tube once, the cost to the nation would be approximately \$10,000, allowing nothing for the depreciation of material.

To Co-operate With Canada

A government memorandum directs public attention to the fact that the Canadian war contingent association in London has completed its organization and is ready to co-operate with Canadian committees intending aid to the Canadian forces, medical or otherwise, or by acting as representatives of the Red Cross Society, Daughters of the Empire or other patriotic bodies. These are urged to correspond with the association as to the assistance they wish to render in the emergency.

"Treachery" to Germany

The German soldier seems to think that the whole world belongs to him. The Belgians, for daring to defend their country and to deny to the German troops an unimpeded passage, are criminals who have to be punished, as at Louvain and Malines. The "little French lad" who dares to keep his mouth closed when Germans demand to know where French troops are to be found is a "traitor," who is immediately shot. And this glorious feat of arms is not only recorded in a letter from the front, but is actually reprinted for the edification of the German people at home. "A good Christian, a good soldier," said the Kaiser once in one of his innumerable speeches. Well, when next the Kaiser shows himself on easy terms with the Al-mighty, the issue which will cross his mind will be that of the "little French lad" whose "treachery" to Germany cost him his life.—Westminster Gazette.

The Kaiser has always prided himself on his attainments. He has given his friends the impression that he was a great scholar and a great scholar that he could write poetry and compose music and that some of his paintings deserved to hang in the Berlin salon. As a matter of fact, he has not the intellectual attainments of the tsar, who has called himself the bookworm of Europe. Though narrow in his sympathies, the Russian emperor is a wonderfully well read man. His Asiatic tour instilled in him a love for Indian history.

The tsarina, though admired for her cold statuesque beauty, has been as much a mystery as her husband. She has been described as an empress who, for all the emotion she shows, might have been carved out of marble; as a religious exalté. This impression of the tsarina is a false one. In the company of her children she is revealed as an affectionate, warm-hearted woman; away from the nursery she seems to hide all her real qualities. Once the empress was asked what recreation she lived in. She smiled: "A poem well read and aloud, poetry calms the soul and makes it strong."

1750 Winnipeg St., Regina, Sask.—"I was troubled

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Meets Every Monday Evening at 8
in the Larkin Hall

Visiting brethren cordially invited.

M. A. McLeod, Noble Grand
HAROLD DUNN, Recording Sec'y.

GOLDEN JUBILEE LODGE
No. 35

KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS

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Every Thursday, at 8 M.P.,

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EVERY TWO MONTHS
For Dates enquire at Yates Drug Store

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Now extensively used in
making Brown Bread, Cakes,
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—BUY NOW—

before the price advances
\$3.00 per 100 pounds, in
quantities to suit purchaser
Flour ground from your own
wheat, 30 cents per 100 lbs

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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1914

BRITAIN'S FINANCIAL STRENGTH

Too little attention has been paid on this side of the water to the very favorable speech made a few days ago by Chancellor Lloyd George, says the Montreal Journal of Commerce. The brief cable despatches show that a war loan of one billion, seven hundred and fifty million dollars has been over subscribed by more than one hundred thousand persons; that this follows former short time borrowings of four hundred and fifty million dollars, that the Bank of England has discounted six hundred million dollars of bills, and that there are now one hundred and thirty million dollars of new currency bills out, while the Bank of England has at the present time four hundred and twenty-seven million dollars of gold reserve, or more than twice as much as it had a year ago. In brief, Lloyd George shows that the nation's credit has come through the crisis and emerged in a sounder condition than at any time in its history.

It is indeed a remarkable tribute to the strength and soundness of British financial and commercial institutions to be able to state that four months after the war has broken out that conditions are almost normal, that the country has recovered from its first shock and that the banks are in a position to meet not only the commercial demands of the country but the war demands as well. In this connection it is interesting to note that the various joint-stock banks are making larger current loans now than they were making in July, while the Bank of England shows "other securities" of five hundred and fifty million dollars against one hundred and thirty-five million dollars last year, and "private deposits" amounting to eighty million dollars, against two hundred million last year. In brief, Chancellor Lloyd George claims that the British banking position is relatively very strong.

In contrast to this, it is interesting to note the German reports. The Reichsbank's gold, even counting the new trade loan bureau bills as gold, has only increased one third during the war, the notes in circulation have risen one hundred and fifteen per cent., and bills discounted by three hundred per cent. In other words, credit and paper money have been lavishly made use of. As the Boston News Bureau points out "this works well for a while. with an early complete military victory, no chance is run." Then asks significantly, this question, "But what if the soldiers fail to back up the bankers?"

Buy your Christmas presents early and at home.

A Chicago man has just got seventy-five thousand dollars for saving a girl, while many others save them for nothing.

A report from Salisbury Plains says that many Canadians are laid up with their feet. It's nice to be able to take them to bed with you.

A despatch says all the cats in Germany are to be killed to provide fur linings for the soldiers' coats. The wearing of cat-skins will not insure them nine lives, however.

Once more the mayor, councillors and school trustees of Gleichen have been elected by acclamation which may be accepted as an indication of how harmoniously the ratepayers work together and the faith they have in the fairness and ability of the men who are nominated.

This week something over sixteen thousand dollars have been paid the Blackfoot Indian farmers for this year's crop. Well, now this does not look altogether as though Gleichen had only one side of the railway track to draw from. It is just possible that Agent Gooderham and his capable staff will prove that they can make as good farmers out of our Indians as many of our college professors make of many white folk.



DECEMBER BUYING



DECEMBER, The interesting month of the year is right here and it's only bugbear is the

CHRISTMAS COOKING

And this is not so bad if you have done your December Buying correctly. Economy must also be practiced, and Goods Bought to best advantage. We like to get a hold of people of this class who want to make a dollar go as far as possible

Here are a few Items for you Xmas Lists of Cooking:

Robin Hood Flour.....\$ 3.75
Western Queen Flour..... 3.40
Apples per case \$1.35 to.... 1.60
Sugar per 100 lbs..... 8.50
Raisins per doz. packages... 1.00
Raisins, seedless, per doz. pk 1.35
Currants, doz pkgs..... 1.45

Nuts, Spices, Cranberries,
Dried Fruits, Tapiocas, Sago, in
fact Our Grocery Department is
loaded with everything required
for Your December Lists.

Jelly Powders, doz. pkgs.... .90
Extracts, small 20c. large... .60
Baking powder, 5 lbs. for... .85
Corn Starch, per doz. pkgs.. 1.00
Tomatoes, per case..... 2.25
Peels, assorted, per lb..... .25
Choice figs, 2 lbs for... .25

OUR PRICES BEAT ALL COMERS.

We had the pleasure of tearing up several mail order houses lists last week, those submitting same found they could buy groceries as cheap from RAMSAY as from any of the big mail order houses east or west, to say nothing of the great convenience of having the goods right on the spot. Yours for December buying,

THE STORE THAT
DRAWS THE PEOPLE

J. A. RAMSAY

PALM PARLORS

is open

In new Padley Block
opposite Palace Hotel

where a full assortment of

CANDIES, NUTS,

etc., will be carried, and
where will be served:

Coffee, Tea, Beef Tea,

—Bullion of all Kinds—

Ice Cream at all seasons

Buy an Irrigated Farm From The
CANADIAN PACIFIC RAILWAY

BECAUSE:

Irrigation makes the farmer independent of rainfall, and insures good crops, not occasionally, but every year.

Irrigation makes possible the successful culture of alfalfa, the king of fodders, which insures best returns in dairying and mixed farming.

Irrigation means intensive farming and close settlement, with all the advantages of a densely populated agricultural community.

Irrigation in the Canadian Pacific Railway Irrigation Block is no longer an experiment, the year 1914 having absolutely demonstrated its success wherever intelligently applied.

You can buy irrigated land from the Canadian Pacific Railway at prices ranging from \$35 to \$75 per acre, with twenty years to pay and the privilege of a loan of \$2,000.00 for improvements (6% interest); no principal payment at end of first or second years and no water rental for first year. Assistance is also given in supplying stock in approved instances.

This is the most liberal offer of irrigated farm land on record. Get full particulars from

Department of Natural Resource,
Canadian Pacific Railway,
CALGARY, ALBERTA

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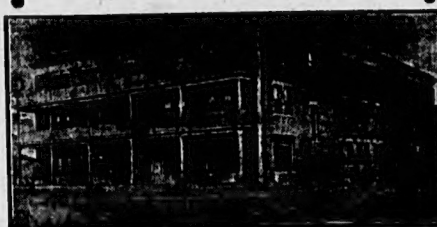
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Reduced rates to points in Central States, including Minneapolis, St. Paul, Duluth, Chicago, Kansas City, and other points.

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All further information from any ticket agent or from
R. DAWSON, District Passenger Agent, Calgary

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—Thoroughly Renovated—

The new managers will endeavor to give the travelling public first-class accommodation

MR. FARMER

A good hotel is what man wants and a good feed barn is what horses need. Put your horses in the Gleichen Livery Barn and let them enjoy a good feed in a good barn while you enjoy yours at the hotel.

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OUR GREAT STOCK REDUCING SALE

BRINGS TO YOU THE BEST VALUES EVER SHOWN

What we have said at the top we intend to carry out in this store during the next three weeks. We are overstocked in nearly every department and this is the reason for offering you the very best values ever shown.

Christmas is coming and you will all want to buy gifts for your family and friends, this is your opportunity to secure acceptable gifts at moderate prices. Below are quoted just a few of the bargains and as the store is full of them come along in and look them over. There are BARGAINS of all kinds. BARGAINS for Everybody.

GENERAL DRYGOODS

Heavy Grey Blankets 6 lb regular	\$3. for	\$ 2.25
28 inch grey flannel, reg.	25c yd. for per yd.	.17c
28 inch " " " 30c.	"	.22½
28 inch " " " 50c.	"	.35c
30 in. striped flannelettes reg.	17½c. yd. now	.14½
29 in. shirting, assorted patterns, reg.	17½ for	.14½
21 in. corded velvets in Brown, green, cardinal, garnet and helio, reg.	65c. yd. for	50c
40 in. Tartan dress goods, reg.	55c. yd for	50c
42 in. Tartan dress goods, reg.	\$1. yd. for	75c
52 in. Bedford cord, reg.	85c. yd. for	65c
42 in. Shephard check reg.	\$1. yd for	75c
42 in. " " " 65c. yd. for	"	50c
42 in. cream and navy serge, reg.	75c yd. for	50c
40 in. blue satin cloth, reg.	\$1. yd. for	75c

CORSETS in all sizes and the most comfortable and fashionable shapes at

Regular \$1. for 75c.	Regular \$1.25 for	95c
" 2.50 for \$1.90	" 3.25 for	2.25
Ladie's Ribbed Underwear, Stanfield make,		
Regular \$1.50 per garment for		1.15
Ladies Combinations, reg. \$4. for		3.15
Ladie's Cashmere Hose, reg. 75c. per pair for		55c

Gents and Ladies Shoes

Frank Slater \$6.00 Shoe for men, in tan and gun metal, sale price	\$4 85
Frank Slater and Walkover oxfords in tan and black, reg. \$6. for	4.75
Ladies American Beauty Shoe in black and tan, in patent leather, and in either button or lace, regular \$5.00 shoes for	3.90
Ladies Model Shoes, same styles, regular \$5.00 shoes for	3.90

GROCERIES

Wagstaff's and Chiver's English Jams, regular 90c.	Sale Price	70c
Corn Flakes, Special price 10c per package, or 3 packages for		25c
Force " " 15c " " 2 "		25c
Baking Powder, regular 25c per tin.	Special Sale Price, per tin	20c
Libbey's Pork and Beans, regular 20c per tin, sale price		15c
Peaches " " 20c " "		15c
Bacon, " " 25c lb. " "		20c
Lard, regular \$1.00 tin for		85c

Watch for special Grocery List

HARDWARE

Wireless Alarm Clocks, "Jumbo" regular \$3.00 for	\$ 2.25
Mallable Ranges, Polished top, only a few left at following prices:	
Zenith range, reg. \$75.00 for \$65.00	Reg. \$11.00 Heaters for \$ 7.90
Hartford range " 65.00 " 55.00	" 13.50 " " 10.00
Columbia " 58.00 " 48.50	" 15.00 " " 12.00
New Superior " 45.00 " 39.50	" 16.50 " " 13.75
Camp Stoves " 4.50 " 3.00	" 17.50 " " 15.50
Coal Hods " .75 " .55	" 1.00 Lanterns for .75
Blacksmith forge 12.50 " 9.50	" .85 Table lamps for .65
" " 26.00 " 21.00	
Regular 15.00 Washing machines, special sale price	12.00
Regular 26.00 Washing machines, special sale price	13.50

MEN'S FURNISHINGS

Regular \$11.00 Suits, now	\$ 6.50
" 15.00 " "	9.00
" 18.00 " "	15.00

Regular \$3.00 Felt Hats all latest styles, special	\$1.90
Men's fleece lined Underwear, all in sizes, reg. 1.50 a suit, special sale price	1.10
reg. 2.00 " " " "	1.50
" Elastic Ribbed reg. 2.00 per suit, sale price	1.50
" " 3.00 " " " "	2.25
Stanfields Red Label underwear, reg 3.00 now	2.35
Shepel blue stripe overalls, all sizes reg. 1.35 for	1.00
Men's cloth Pants reg. 2.00 for	1.50
" 2.50 " "	1.90
" 4.00 " "	3.00
" 5.00 " "	3.90

A few odd coats to clear at the special sale price of \$3. and 3.50 Regular \$4. and 4.50

Men's all wool heavy winter socks reg. 40c for	25c
" " " " " 60c for	45c
" Fine black cashmere socks " 35c for	25c
" Flannel shirts, sizes up to 17 reg. 2.50 for	1.90
" Fine work shirts " 2. " "	1.50
" Fancy shirts in fine stripes " 1.50 " "	1.15
Five dollar sweater coats, special price	\$3.85
Linen collars in all sizes and shapes, each	10c

THIS SALE COMMENCES ON SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5th.

THE GLEICHEN TRADING COMPANY,
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R. R. AITKEN,

Sales Manager



We unhesitatingly recommend Magic Baking Powder as being the best, purest and most healthful baking powder that it is possible to produce. CONTAINS NO ALUM. All ingredients are plainly printed on the label.

MAGIC BAKING POWDER

E.W. GILLET CO. LTD.
TORONTO, ONT.
WINNIPEG - MONTREAL

Wilkerson's Wife

The birth of this is hitting it up. Women in the Western States are taking political office without asking the aid or consent of their husbands. When I was a boy in Kansas Will Wilkerson was editor of a Populist weekly paper in our village. He later married him a wife and next women got the vote. Today I see that Will Wilkerson's wife is running for office and is using his—and her—paper to boost her candidacy.

"We notice," writes the editor, "that our wife's announcement appears in this issue of the New Era. We have lived with her and obeyed her for nearly sixteen years, and knowing her character and qualifications as we do, have no hesitation in saying that we know she is thoroughly competent and qualified to fill the office. And, believe me, when she gets started, she is going to do some running. And if she wants the office, by golly! we're for her until the last vote is counted."—New York Mail.

Minard's Liniment Cures Garget in Cows.

Japan Wants Russian Alliance

General Oba, the Japanese military attaché with the commander-in-chief, says the Times' Petrograd correspondent, "after an Imperial audience at Tsarok-Selo, gave a statement to the House Gazette frankly expressing his wish to convert the Russo-Japanese entente into a formal alliance. Such an alliance, General Oba said, would be warmly welcomed by the Japanese government and people. General Oba said he believed the moment had arrived to conclude such an alliance, and that M. Sanzoni, the Russian foreign minister, was ready, the Japanese ambassador to France, and Baron Motono, Japanese ambassador to Russia, were doing their utmost to strengthen the bonds of friendship between Japan and Russia."

Poor Willie!

Small of stature, pale and troubled-looking, Willie was inclined to be the butt of his fellow schoolmates, who were always teasing and worrying him.

"Who's your doctor?" was a favorite question from the bullies. Willie stood it as long as he could, and then one day he let go hard as the usual offensive query was flung at his diminished head.

"I haven't any doctor at all!" remarked the boy, with calm dignity. "Then, do you ever take any medicine?" was the next question.

"Oh, don't!" Willie replied. "Father's a dentist, mother's a homoeopath, my eldest sister's joined the ambulance class, grandma goes made over every new medicine, and uncle's a vet. Yes," he added, with a far-away look in his eyes, "and they all practice on me."

Miller's Worm Powders are complete in themselves. They not only drive worms from the system, but repair the damage that worms cause and so invigorate the constitution that it speedsily recovers from the disorders of the digestion that are the result of the work of these parasitic intruders. They do the work thoroughly and strength and soundness follow their use.

An Example

"Everything seems to be going up in price. Would you believe it, it costs almost as much nowadays to dress a child as it does a grown person!"

"I don't doubt it at all. Only yesterday I had to buy a new dog collar for Phil, and the prices have almost doubled!"—Detroit Free Press.

Where Canadian Sacks Are Going

The ten thousand sacks which brought Canada's gift of flour have been purchased at five shillings apiece and the proceeds donated to the Prince of Wales fund. Many of the purchasers are converting the sacks into pillow covers. The proposal comes from Wales that one of the sacks should be placed in every museum.

Mr. Blagman—Why did that woman keep you standing at the door for half an hour?

His Talkative Wife—She said she hadn't time to come in.—Pearson's Weekly.

Although not one of might do as an envious man is he; He can pronounce the names he reads of towns in Hungary. —Boston Transcript.

Positive Relief

from the suffering caused by disordered conditions of the organs of digestion and elimination—from indigestion and biliousness—always secured by the safe, certain and gentle action of

Beecham's Pills

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25 cents.

W. N. U. 1028

DO NOT TREAT ARMY

Lord Kitchener Urges Public in Helping to Obtain Strict Sobriety Amongst Soldiers

In line with his now-famous advice to the British expeditionary force to be courteous, but not more than courteous, to women, Lord Kitchener, secretary for war, has issued an appeal to the public in which he emphasizes the importance of keeping the army now training in good condition.

This result, he says, will be obtained only by strict sobriety, and while the soldiers are doing all they can to get into condition in the shortest possible time, Lord Kitchener urges the public, both men and women, to aid them in their sobriety by refraining from treating them and by appointing committees in neighborhoods where soldiers are stationed to impress them with the need of temperance and to assist them in avoiding temptation.

The Pills That Leads Them All—

Bills are the most portable and complete of all medicines, and when easy to take are the most acceptable of preparations. But they must attest their power to be popular. As Parman's Vegetable Pills are the most popular of all pills they must fully meet all requirements. Accurately compounded and composed of ingredients proven to be effective in regulating the digestive organs, there is no surer medicine to be had anywhere.

A GOOD MEDICINE FOR THE BABY

Baby's Own Tablets are the very best medicine a mother can give her little ones. They sweeten the stomach, regulate the bowels, break up colds, promote healthful sleep—in fact they cure all the minor ills of little ones. The mother may feel absolutely safe in giving them to her children. A dozen times a day it is recommended for them are guaranteed by a government analyst to be strictly free from all injurious drugs. The Tablets are sold by medicine dealers, or by mail at 25 cents a box from The Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Brockville, Ont.

Europe's Spoiled Child

One gravely lady of the Kaiser was always terribly afraid of this was his grand mother, Queen Victoria, whom he stood in great awe, and who had a way of treating him like the spoiled child of Europe he is. He liked King Edward only in a very moderate degree, and the Pencilmaker, who had a very effective way of showing what he thought of people, never refrained from letting the German Emperor know that his attitude toward the country was foolish. The Kaiser was always very jealous of King Edward's popularity and his enormous influence in the councils of Europe. The flattering reception that King Edward received when he went to Berlin to see the aged Austrian Emperor made William I. nervous about a possible defection of the sympathies of his ally.

Quail on Toast

At the beginning of the hunting season an enthusiastic hunter named Smith telegraphed a hotel friend in the game region for reservation, and at the appointed time he was right on the job.

"Hello, Harry!" he exclaimed, saluting him, as he dragged his gun and guns to the hotel veranda. "Everything all right?"

"Couldn't be better," was the prompt response of mine host.

"How about the game?" returned the sportsman eagerly. "Are there any quails around?"

"Well, I should say so!" declared mine host. "Every time the hawk throws a red line piece of toast out the back window, four or five fat quails, right to see while, one shall lie down on it!"—Philadelphia Telegraph.

Frightened Passenger—Here Who! There's an old fellow fell off the bus! Conductor—Oh! Right, sonny. It's paid 'is fare.—Punch.

Bix—You may depend upon it that your friends won't forget you as long as you have money.

Dix—That's right; especially if you have borrowed it from them.

Hawkins—Why do you sign your name "J. John B. B. Brown?" Brown—Because. It is my name. I was christened by a minister who stuttered.—Music Trades.

1917—Are you instrumental in college affairs?

1914—Yes, indeed; I play the piano in the band.—Stanford Chaparral.

THRILLING BAYONET CHARGE

Irish Guards Make a Hot Quarter in the Battle Line

Vivid expressions of the fighting lines are given by a non-commissioned officer of the Irish Guards, now in a London hospital. He said:

"It was our first experience of active service, and without boasting I can say that we have silenced forever the sneers at us from the other regiments because we had no battle honors. After that desperate scrap at Compeigne the men of the other battalions of the Guards' Brigade vowed that never again would they call us the Peace-at-any-price Battalion, and in the camps that night we were toasted by all the regiments in tribute to the way we had won our first battle honors."

"After Compeigne it was very dull work in the trenches for a time, but when we began to see the light along the Marne, things began to brighten up again, and we had our all of fighting. The prospect of a job to our liking (given us up greatly, I can tell you. We got to within twelve hundred yards of the position we were to take without any incident, but just here the Germans seemed to have discovered our plan, and began to rain shrapnel all round. We got orders to make a run for it, and we got across at the double towards a little knoll up the brae. This brought us within 800 yards of the position we had to take, and the German rifle fire was heavy all around."

Leaving a small party of riflemen to hold the knoll, the rest of the battalion crept round the left point we had to rush under the fire of the German position, and at one point we had to rush under the fire of our own guns as well as those of the enemy. We took cover about 500 yards from the enemy's position, and then the men we had left behind had their turn at creeping along. When they came up with us we edged again towards the German trenches, and after another half the whole battalion lined up within a couple of hundred yards of the Germans for the final rush."

"The enemy was getting desperate now, and the ridge was crowned with machine guns that kept firing away all the time. The Germans ordered to fix bayonets and charge came at last, and we didn't lose much time in getting at them. As we finished the last lap of our race for their trenches they concentrated a fiendish fire on us, but that didn't stop us at all, and we reached their trenches at last, with a vivid whoop that must have struck terror to their hearts. For the first time in my experience, they made a desperate attempt to repel us with the bayonet, and their weight seemed enough to hurl us back, but we stuck to them like leeches and at last their line began to waver. They were stretched across the trenches in one long line, and when one man fell another stepped into his place. Near the centre we made a break in the line, and then the whole lot gave way, running like hares, and throwing down their arms as they ran. We bayoneted them by the score as they ran, and shot them down in dozens until we were completely used up."

The officers made no attempts to rally them, but it was a good thing that couldn't get away surrounded rather than face any more of it.

An artilleryman at present in the hospital allied to Armstrong College, Newcastle-on-Tyne, said in conversation: "It was butchers' work. We just rained shells on the German gunners until we were deaf and clicking. I don't think a gun on the position could have been sold for scrap iron after we had finished, and the German gunners would be just odd pieces of clothing and bits of accoutrement. It seems swanky to say so, but once you get the first shock you'll go on chewing, shooting or tobacco when the shells are bursting all round. You don't seem to mind it any more than snoring in a hall. Then you get pulled up with a jerk when your mate on the left curls up in a heap. War is rotten, but you can even get used to working in a candle factory. We hated shells more than we did the Germans."

Interviewed at his home in Adelaide, Private A. Prescott, of the 1st King's Liverpool Regiment, formerly a constable at Old Trafford, told an interesting story about a daring German spy who came into the British lines dressed in the uniform of a Scotch Grey. The spy inquired the whereabouts of the Scotch Greys, but his speech betrayed him, and on being stripped he was found to be wearing German underclothing. He was taken in front of the colonel, and shot a few minutes afterwards.

Trapehooting in England and America

In England trapehooting is rather a means to an end than an end in itself for there it is regarded primarily as excellent practice for field hunting. Field hunting plays a much more important part in social life than it does in this country, where the sportsman at country houses about Harehills, Belvoir and Hurlingham are expected to be proficient with the shotgun and qualified to participate in a grouse hunt.

To speak generally, high scores are not the object in English trapehooting, the purpose being to reproduce as nearly as possible the conditions of wing-shooting; and therefore the methods and rules differ somewhat from those which govern the sport in America, though here also proficiency at the traps is considered a long step toward proficiency in the field. One English method of gaining skill in shooting is to walk through a field in which traps are concealed in the brush and bushes and break as many as possible of the targets which are thrown in front of the marksman, at his right or at his left, or over his head, always at angles which he cannot guess beforehand.

Both in Great Britain and the United States trapehooting is a fascinating sport in itself, and perhaps the reason why we have taken it up on its own merits lies in the fact that we have few large and at the same time readily accessible game covers.

A teacher received the following note one day:

"Dear Teacher—Please give Lizzie some dinner. She has no father, and I have no way of getting her one, and oblige. Yo. rs truly."—Punch.

"My baby got fat from feeding on Grape-Nuts. I was afraid I would have to stop giving the food to him, but I guess it is a healthy fat for his health is just perfect." Name given by Canadian Postum Co. Windsor, Ont. Look in place for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

Much Pain From Kidney Disease

Doctored in Vain Until Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills Were Used

Kidney derangements are often associated with disorders of the liver and bowels, and under these conditions ordinary kidney medicines usually fail to effect cure. It is because of their unique, combined action on the liver, kidneys and bowels that Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills are so generally successful, even in the most complicated cases.

Mr. Emmanuel Bernard, farmer, St. Paul's, Kent County, N.B., writes: "About eighteen years ago my wife was bad with kidney disease, and suffered greatly from headaches, pains in bowels and stomach, and her heart was affected. For a year she was treated by her doctor with no apparent benefit. She then used five boxes of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills with most satisfactory results. This gave us such a good opinion of Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver pills that we always keep them in the house to be used for all derangements of the kidneys, liver and bowels." Dr. Chase's Kidney-Liver Pills, 25c a box, 5 for \$1.00, all dealers, or Edmanson, Bates & Co., Limited, Toronto.

A German Officer's Record

The notebook belonging to an officer of the 17th Saxon Infantry has been found, containing notes which afford proof of German atrocities in Belgium since the beginning of the war. At Montle-Ban he visited the chateau belonging to a secretary of the king of the Belgians, and says: "Our men behaved like savages. They looted cellars and rooms, broke all furniture and china, and carried off a heap of useless articles just for the pleasure of looting." Later, at Vouvines, the officer writes: "Our men behaved like savages. The spectacle of the corpses of all the killed inhabitants baffles description. Not one house remains standing. We rescued survivors, and shot them in parties—men, women, and children. At Villers-sur-Fragnac the people warned the French that the Germans were coming, and the latter set fire to the village and shot the priest and many residents. The company camped at Gudeuse. A German soldier, a fellow of his rifle went off, and he alleged in excuse that he had been fired on. The village was therefore burned and all the inhabitants thrown into the flames. Two hundred inhabitants of Peppes were killed. The officer thinks they included innocent people."—Press Association War Special.

The Indian Troops

A few months ago, General Sir Ian Hamilton, Inspector-General of the Overseas Forces, in his scrap book on the first part of the Russo-Japanese war, recorded:

"Every thinking soldier who has served on our recent Indian campaigns is aware that for the requirements of such operations, a good Sikh, Pathan or Gurkha battalion is more generally serviceable than a British battalion."

He also wrote: "Why, there is material in the north of India, and in Nepal sufficient and fit, under good leadership, to shake the artificial society of Europe to its foundation." It is computed that this material would furnish at least two million soldiers to the "reserves" of which Lord Kitchener made reference recently.

Gun Bones Found Near Paris

At ording to several wounded British soldiers in the American Women's Hospital at Pagnon, the discovery was made of concrete gun bases near Paris than the German army got in General von Kluck's advance. They explain this in the same way as the finding of concrete bases before Samur and Manbeuge and near Solesmes, saying it is believed that the Germans bought or rented certain stretches of land years before the war and then got exact measurements of the mages, which is the reason their artillery fire was so effective.

Teacher—Tell me what lesson can be learned from the parable of the prodigal son?

Small pupil (thinking of the husks)—It teaches people to stay where they are comfortable.

Grateful patient—By the way, doctor, I should be glad if you would return your bill soon.

Eminent Physician—Never mind about that, my dear madam; you must get quite strong first.

A REBELLION Food Demanded

"The human body will stand a lot of abuse but sometimes it will surely rebel against proper food in place of the pastry, starch, gravy stuffs on which it has been made sick."

Then is the time to try Grape-Nuts, the most scientific and perfect food in the world.

A woman writes: "Three years ago I was very ill with catarrh of the stomach and was given up to die by one doctor. I laid in bed four months and my stomach was so weak that I could not keep down medicine or hardly any kind of food and was so weak and emaciated after four months of this starvation that my daughter could easily lift me from bed and put me in my chair."

"I am now strong and in better health than for a great many years, and am gradually growing still stronger. I rely on Grape-Nuts for much of the nourishment that I get. The results have certainly been wonderful in my case and prove that no stomach is so weak it will not digest Grape-Nuts."

"My baby got fat from feeding on Grape-Nuts. I was afraid I would have to stop giving the food to him, but I guess it is a healthy fat for his health is just perfect." Name given by Canadian Postum Co. Windsor, Ont. Look in place for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

Despatches That Thrill the Empire

The most famous despatch of modern times was the one from Lord Roberts, announcing the relief of Mafeking, which sent a thrill throughout the whole empire.

It concludes: "The flying column under the command of Colonel D. Mahon, which relieved Mafeking, marched at the rate of fifteen miles a day for fourteen consecutive days, and successfully accomplished its object, despite the determined opposition of the enemy." Simple and direct, like the man who wrote it.

Havelock's despatch concerning the relief of Lucknow is one of the nation's treasures. "The cheers of the troops echoed through the courts of the palace," he writes, "responsive to the bugle sound, and on they rushed to assured victory. The enemy could nowhere withstand them. In a few minutes the whole of the buildings were in our possession."

Of Wellington's despatches, the most interesting, and one of the longest, being that which concerns the Battle of Waterloo. He first describes the action in some detail, and the immensity of the result, and concludes: "Such a desperate action could not be fought and such advantages gained without great loss, and I am sorry to add that ours have been immense. The army has never upon any occasion conducted itself better. The Division of Guards set an example, which was followed by all, and there is no officer or description of troops that did not behave well. I should not do justice to my own feelings, or to Marshal Blucher and the Prussian army if I did not attribute the successful result of this arduous day to the arrival and timely assistance I received from them."

The despatches of Wellington from the Peninsula are classics of their kind, so concentrated and masterly are they, but possibly the most memorable despatch which ever reached England lies under a glass case in the British Museum.

It is the despatch announcing the Battle of Trafalgar and the death of Nelson.

It is one of the great thrilling messages of the world.

The despatch is simple and unadorned. It was written by Nelson's second in command, the noble Collingwood. "The ever-to-be-lamented death," it runs, "of Vice-Admiral Lord Viscount Nelson, who, in the late conflict with the enemy, fell in the hour of victory."

Then follows an account of the great fight, concluding with a generous note of praise for the gallant fight put up by our foe, and finishing with the words, "It pleased the Almighty Disposer of all events to grant His Majesty's arms a complete and glorious victory."

Field Marshal French has already given us despatches that have touched the nation's soul, through their strongly sympathetic tone.

When he has decisive victory to announce, no doubt he will rise to the occasion as nobly as any of the great men who have had wonderful news to impart.

A druggist can obtain an imitation of MINARD'S LINIMENT from a Toronto house at a very low price, and have it labelled his own product.

This greasy imitation is the poorest one we have yet seen of the many that every Tom, Dick and Harry has tried to introduce.

Ask for MINARD'S and you will get it.

Restore Sunken Elevator

The Canadian Pacific Railway million bushel elevator at North Transcona, which sank in the soft earth last autumn, and toppled partly over, is now straight again.

In bringing the huge mass of twenty thousand tons to a vertical position, there was not as much as a crack made in the structure. It now rests on seventy concrete piers, which go down to bed rock, and it is in better shape than it was before. It will be at once filled with grain.

A Guaranteed Corn Cure For 25 Cents

Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor is guaranteed to remove hard, soft or bleeding Corns in twenty-four hours without pain. Take only Putnam's. It's the best.

British Soldiers Like Their Officers

One of the pleasantest features of the letters from our soldiers at the front is the way in which they seem unanimously to praise their officers. "Our troops were all good chaps," writes a corporal in the Coldstreams now home in hospital. "They would do anything for the men, and were cool as cucumbers, but I am afraid they were too daring." It appears to be the general verdict; and, after all, it will surprise no one who knows anything of the British army in these days.

Our officers have always been gallant and worthy of their commands; but during the past few years the organization of the army has drawn them closer to their men than was ever the case before, with results of an unprecedentedly friendly and complete understanding. Officers and men alike resolved that, though it may be comparatively small, the British army should be as near perfection as any human institution can be. They worked side by side to that end, and now they are fighting together in the most splendid way, a band of brothers. The officers cannot praise their men too highly, and the men are as enthusiastic over their officers. "Our officers were splendid," writes a corporal of the Royal Scots.

The Difference

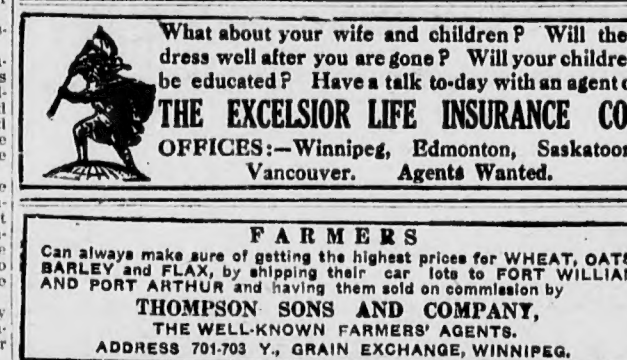
It is simply a question of standards. Defenceless misfortune arouses in Germans the desire to trample and insult, and in Britons the desire to succor and befriend. It will take an age at least to educate them in such matters up to our level. We could never, thank heaven, be degraded to theirs. —London Daily Mail.

"You used to send me candy before we were married," she said bitterly. "Yes," he replied, just as bitterly; "and before we were married your father would occasionally hand me a few good cigars."—Washington Star.



COWAN'S SOLID CHOCOLATE MAPLE BUDS

For bites between meals there is nothing equal to Maple Buds—all the goodness of the Indies seems to be caught and prisoned in these pure, velvet-smooth bits of solid chocolate—and they're so wholesome and nourishing too.



What about your wife and children? Will they dress well after you are gone? Will your children be educated? Have a talk to-day with an agent of **THE EXCELSIOR LIFE INSURANCE CO.** OFFICES:—Winnipeg, Edmonton, Saskatoon, Vancouver. Agents Wanted.

FARMERS

Can always make sure of getting the highest prices for WHEAT, OATS, BARLEY AND FLAX, by shipping their car lots to FORT WILLIAM AND PORT ARTHUR and having them sold on commission by **THOMPSON SONS AND COMPANY,** THE WELL-KNOWN FARMERS' AGENTS. ADDRESS 701-703 Y., GRAIN EXCHANGE, WINNIPEG.

IN A RIGHTEOUS CAUSE

The Earl of Beaconsfield on Britain in Peace and War

The late Earl of Beaconsfield, in reply to the toast of "Her Majesty's Ministers," during the unsettled state of Europe at the time, near the close of his speech used these words, which are now recalled as being particularly applicable to the present war:

"The Lord Mayor has told us to-day that Britain is the country of all others whose policy is peace. We have nothing to gain by war. We are essentially a non-aggressive power. There are no cities and no provinces that we desire to appropriate. We have built up an empire of which we are proud, and our proudest boast is that this empire subsists as much upon sympathy as upon force. But if the struggle comes it should be recollected that there is no country so prepared for war as Britain; there is no country whose resources are so great in a righteous cause. Britain is not a country that will have to inquire whether she can enter in a second or a third campaign. She will commence the fight that will not end until right is done."

Many mothers have reason to bless Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator, because it has relieved the little ones of suffering and made them healthy.

The Financial News says it may be stated on undeniable authority that attempts have already been made to assassinate the Kaiser and his son, the Crown Prince. There can be no doubt, says the writer, that the defeat of Germany in the present war means for the Kaiser one of two things—either death at his own or somebody else's hands, or else flight to a non-Teutonic soil. Ever since Germany began to make preparations for an attack the Kaiser had been investing immense sums of money on this side of the Atlantic. He is one of the largest landowners in the Western States—not in his name of course, he owns considerable sections of property in the west of Canada.

"Your daughter seems to have a great many suitors."

"Yes, at least four or five."

"Which one does she favor?"

"I don't know. She seems to be observing a strict neutrality."

WHEN RHEUMATISM STRIKES THE HEART IT KILLS—"NERVILINE" THE CURE

Effect of Nerviline on Chronic Cases Is Almost Magical

Exposure to wet or cold is apt to bring on an attack. The muscles stiffen, the joints swell, and exertion brings on excruciating twinges.

Often the pain shifts from one part to another, and this is dangerous, as the heart is apt to be attacked. Death as a rule follows a heart attack.

The pain of rheumatism is quickly rubbed away with Nerviline.

This is a swift, lasting, and safe way to cure rheumatism. You can depend on Nerviline. It has the power, the penetrating force, the control over pain that is so essential to a rheumatic remedy.

Lots of testimony to prove Nerviline's certainty to cure.

The following letter is from Mr. E. G. Sautter, Port of Spain, Trinidad: "Last year I was severely troubled with rheumatism. I had it in my arms, shoulders and knees. The pain was at times excruciating, and laid me up so that I couldn't work. I went to Smith Brothers' Drug Store and was advised by the manager to use 'Nerviline.' That was excellent advice. I used Nerviline as directed and was cured, completely cured of every trace of my old enemy."

Once you use Nerviline you'll realize it's different from all the others—that it contains something that gets right "at" the pain the minute you rub it on. The large 50 cent family size is the most economical—get it today, or else the 25 cent trial size, sold by dealers everywhere, or the Catarrhzone Co., Kingston, Canada.

STRATEGIC MOVE MADE BY FRENCH COMMANDER-IN-CHIEF

GENERAL JOFFRE OUT-WITTED GEN. VON KLUCK

By Far-Sighted Plan of Campaign the Germans were led into the Trap of the Marne—Allies' Retreat at a Critical Juncture Turned the Tables

Whether or not the war offices of Britain and France have definite knowledge of the matter themselves, the world is kept at arm's length, never been supplied with a definite reason for the sudden swerving of the German armies southward from the very gates of Paris. There had been no serious repulses experienced by them prior to that sudden change of plan, but just when the world was expecting the bombardment of the French capital to begin, they turned partly around and marched right past their objective.

The latest reports of General Sir John French, covering the latter end of the retreat of the allies to the Marne, and the fighting from then on, do not state a reason for the enemy's change of plans, being seemingly purposely vague on the subject of the campaign. But these reports, however, do provide some hints which are of assistance in speculating as to the cause of the sudden swerve of the Germans.

In the first place, we heard much in those discouraging days of retreat about the desperate attempt of the enemy to turn the flank of the allies, the British under General French being on the defensive side of this attempted turning movement.

Before we knew whether this movement was to be successful, word came of the unexplained swerve of Von Kluck. Statements by General French throw some light here, however.

While the English were retreating before Von Kluck, they referred to by the commander as forming the extreme left of the allied line, then, without the change being explained, we find General French saying in his report that on August 29 "three or four more German corps were opposing the sixth French army on my left."

That is, prior to August 29, the British were on the extreme left, but on that date the "sixth French army" had taken the extreme northwest position. This would seem to clear up the situation with respect to the turning movement attempted by Von Kluck, and at the same time provide a reason for the swerve to the south.

Apparently General Joffre said the left by sending up a new French army, and when Von Kluck found this new obstacle in his path he had either to abandon his turning movement or continue it at great risk well to the northwest. Rather than do this, and also because the German armies advancing on Paris farther south were meeting with difficulties, Von Kluck decided to go to the east and try to effect a junction with the Crown Prince.

With the German right checked by the presence of this sixth army, the allies had to decide whether or not it was time to rest their retreat and institute a definite counter-offensive. It was the determination of General Joffre, assisted by General French, to fall back still further which led the Germans into the trap of the Marne.

Studying the report of General French on this stage of the operations, the New York Evening Post evolved a very logical speculation as to the southeast move of the enemy. Quoting the paragraph of the report: "This was the situation when I received a visit from General

Joffre at my headquarters. . . . I strongly represented my position to the French commander-in-chief. . . . I finally arranged with General Joffre to effect a further short retirement towards the line between Compiègne and Soissons," the Post says:

"Evidently it was the British commander's belief that the time had come to make a stand and that he yielded only to strategic reasons propounded by General Joffre. What were these reasons? Apparently these: that while the Sixth French Army on the British left might be sent forward against the German line, and so possibly bring an end to the retreat, it was more profitable to hold this army back until the German advance had come no farther south than the French army, instead of being sent against the German front, could be thrown against the enemy's flank, General Joffre's reasons must have been convincing because we find that not only did General French consent to make a 'short retirement toward the line between Compiègne and Soissons,' but that in the course of the following week he fell back fifty miles further south to below the Marne."

"It thus follows that Gen. Joffre, like Gen. French, recognized that the German advance against Paris had failed by the end of August, but that Gen. Joffre foresaw what Gen. French did not, that Von Kluck, against the German left, 'Overconfidence may have induced Von Kluck to believe that a heavy rear guard would be sufficient to keep the Sixth French Army back from his flank until his main force, joined with Bulow's, had broken through the French centre."

Von Kluck took the chance and lost. Gen. Joffre took the chance and won. It must have required courage of a very high kind on the part of the French commander in chief to fall back again and again, while keeping unemployed an army which might have been brought in to check the enemy. But what Gen. Joffre aimed at was not the halting of the German advance, but the assumption of a vigorous counter-offensive. To have sent his new Sixth Army forward to meet the enemy would have been only a continuation of the defensive. To keep it back north of Paris ready to throw itself on a hostile army engaged in the perilous experiment of changing front promised greater results, and events justified the French commander's courage and foresight.—Ottawa Free Press.

Indians Starving in North

Reports From James and Hudson Bay Show Trappers Sorely Need Help and Food

W. E. C. Todd of the Carnegie museum, Pittsburgh, arrived in Ottawa recently after spending over six months on the western shores of James and Hudson bays. He was conducting an expedition for natural history specimens for the Carnegie museum.

Mr. Todd stated that the Indian trappers in the region which he visited are suffering to a great extent through the war. First news of the light reached him on Aug. 23, and that time the Hudson Bay Co. had stopped the advances to the Indians. It is customary for the company to stake the Indians in the fall in the form of a "debit" of provisions, which is fixed according to the hunting abilities of the debtor. When the season opens the following year, the Indians and Eskimos redeem the debt with furs. As these advances have been cut off the natives are in a serious predicament.

Mr. Todd said Mr. Wilson, the Hudson's Bay Company's manager for James Bay showed him a store house of furs, which at ordinary times would be worth \$100,000, but which at current market prices are valued at \$17,000. At White River the Indians were already in a distressing condition and when Mr. Todd arrived in a sailing boat the natives came out in canoes to meet him and by divers means, mainly by pointing to their mouths, made him understand that they were badly in need of food. A white whale and some porpoises were caught later, which tided them over the two weeks until the arrival of the Hudson's Bay packet. As it was Mr. Todd's flour was confiscated and distributed among the trappers. There is talk on Hudson Bay that the government will provide for the starving Indians. They cannot be left to their own resources unless wholesale starvation takes place, as the country bears but the minimum of "meat animals."

The most satisfactory thing of all is the discovery—which was no discovery at all to those best qualified to form an opinion—that British infantry is just as formidable in attack and defense as when Napier described it as "astonishing" qualities and "the majesty" with which it fought. This is the testimony not only of those who have the honor to lead our troops, but of gallant Frenchmen proud to fight and to charge at their side.—London Telegraph.

Reports of the French war office stated in kilometers. The simplest way to convert kilometers into miles is to divide by two, divide the result by four, and add the two results. Thus, 500 kilometers divided by two equals 250, and 250 added to 250 gives 500; so that there are that number of miles in 500 kilometers. To convert miles into kilometers, multiply by eight and divide the result by five.—Victoria Colonist.

Whether the French are really using turpentine, the newest war terror reported to be in possession of England's ally, is a matter of the greatest speculation in England. This new explosive, which has aroused the greatest discussion through the world, is said to be so deadly in its effect, that all life is exterminated within a radius of 400 yards of one of the exploding shells. Regiments of Germans are reported to have been found dead in their trenches, their rifles still in their hands, not a mark on their bodies, but with the long line of corpses standing as though in life.

The Daily Express declares that a man known to the editor for years and who is generally well informed, has written as follows concerning turpentine:

"The new explosive was invented two years ago by M. Turpin, the 'parent' inventor of melinite and lyddite, the most terrific and most widely death dealing high powered explosive known. So lethal in its effect is the new shell on explosion, that should its use become widespread, whole armies, indeed entire nations would be completely exterminated in the course of a few weeks. For this reason its use is probably prohibited by articles of war, by the international Hague convention, though M. Turpin boldly claims this is not the case."

After telling of M. Turpin's dislike of the French war office methods and his grievance after the government's acceptance of melinite and lyddite, the informant of the Express tells how Turpin set to work upon a new explosive, which he endeavored to perfect so that as compared to it melinite and lyddite would be perfectly useless.

His work, for years, had a gun made, the parts being constructed at different points and then assembled and directed the making of the shells.

"The merest chance enabled me to witness one of the early trials of the new explosive," the writer continues. "On a stretch of sand 500 yards from high water, a temporary sheepfold had been erected about 400 yards square and railed off with wooden hurdles. In this space were a dozen sheep, and couple of aged and worn out horses."

"One of the horses was contentedly munching away at some hay and the other was rubbing himself against one of the hurdles, while the sheep were huddled together in one corner. This is what I saw through my glasses when from a ridge some 2,500 yards away, there came a sharp loud bang and the shrieking sound of a small shell, just as though somebody had taken a piece of silk and rapidly torn it in two."

"There was an explosion in the open space in the middle of the improvised sheep pen. The sheep were still huddled in a corner, one of the old horses was apparently leaning up against the railing. The one that had been munching hay lay on his side. When 10 minutes later I reached the pen the sheep looked for all the world as if they had been petrified. They were mostly standing up one against the other. Three or four were lying down, but all were with their mouths open and lips hanging. I was absolutely giddy. Yet of all the animals only the old horse that had been munching hay was hit by a fragment of shell. The other horse was half falling, half leaning against the fence, his forelegs stretched out forward, his hind legs doubled up on the sand beneath him. Both had been killed instantly."

"There was a faint odor in the air, which I can only describe as that given out by methylated spirit, yet mixed with a pungent smell of menthol. Later the experiments were repeated on a much larger scale at Chailons and Mallevaux."

"For special reasons, which it would be unwise for me to divulge at the present time, I am convinced these shells have not been used to any great extent by the French in the war. Possibly a few have been tested, but no more. That they would be used in an emergency as an attempt to take Paris by storm, I have no doubt. A single 500 pound shell that is capable of killing every living thing within a space of 400 square yards, will not be used unless under very desperate circumstances, and only with the full consent of France's allies."

German Talk of Their Losses

German prisoners appear to unite in fearful stories of the mortalities their troops have suffered in the war.

German artillery officer of the 10th Corps, a prisoner in France, says, "Modern warfare is the greatest madness of nations. Our companies, which set off in the pride of manhood, have fallen from 250 to 70. Certain companies of the Prussian Guard are now commanded by Einjährige, or one-year volunteers, and their officers having disappeared."

Another German officer captured at Rheims says: "For tactical reasons the Guard had to beat a retreat, abandoning ten officers, including General von Schack, a colonel, and eight hundred wounded. The 1st Battalion of the 1st Regiment has not a single officer left. It did not take part for long in this bloody fighting, as I felt wounded."

"From one o'clock the French artillery was raining shrapnel and shell on us without our being able to locate their guns."

A lieutenant of the 26th German Army Regiment says: "The 10th Army Corps has been continually in the breach, fighting every day since the beginning of the campaign. Most of the horses are gone. The French fire has been terrific. I have been without food or drink, and so tired that I could not sit on my horse, and was under fire from the French batteries from the morning till six in the evening."

"About noon we were simply flooded with shrapnel shell, and had to seek cover behind the guns. We shared what food there was with the men in the bivouac."

An officer of the Prussian Guard says his regiment only has five officers out of 60.

"Our regiment," he states, "is a skeleton; two thousand men are hors de combat. When will it end?"

Turpentine Kills Everything

Eye-Witness Tells of Frightful Execution Wrought in Preliminary Tests

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THE WAR AND EUGENICS

MEN LOST TO THE NATION

It is a Moot Question as to Whether Warfare Racially Improves the Nation

It is an old controversy whether war assists or retards the development of the race, and that it is still unsettled is probably due to the habit most controversialists display of confusing the immediate with the remote effects, or of ignoring one set of effects altogether. Military nations, such as the Germans, are predisposed to an optimistic view of the effects of the preparation of war, with the emphasis it lays on discipline and physical fitness, but of war itself as enforcing the victory of the strong over the weak, or, as they would say, of the better over the worst. In the view of men like Bernhardi it is a sufficient justification of war that it eliminates not only such a "culture" as that of the Aetians—which appears to have been in essentials but a shade more flagitious than that which the devout apostles of murder and outrage are propagating in Belgium—but any culture whatever that conflicts with the ambitions of a state powerful enough to make its ambitions effective. It is thus the Prussian interpretation of the doctrine of the survival of the fittest, simplifying it—and coincidentally brutalizing it—by disengaging it from every aspect of morality. Clearly, however, any negative answer we may give based on repugnance to Bernhardi's affirmations does not meet the question whether good or evil is the immediate outcome of such a war as that now being waged, or with what preponderance of one over the other we must lay our account. All wars, we must believe, are part of the divine plan for the advancement of humanity, and when this struggle is ended we shall be prepared to accept it as marking one more stage in a tollsome process. But neither we shall be able to resume the progress with a vigour equal to our hopes or whether we must pause exhausted to regain our breath and await the slow return of health is a question which some critics of the situation are inclined to answer in a doubtful spirit.

It is stated, for example, by a writer in the "Eugenics Review" that, whatever value war may have possessed as a eugenic agent in the earlier history of the human race, it is now, "under modern conditions of mechanics and mobility almost entirely dysgenic. It is not necessarily the best that survive in the warfare of the present day. The youngest and the bravest of the race are certainly diminished in numbers. Progress in battle has no 'survival value' in the biological sense as regards the individual and little as regards the nation, for even the victorious nation, though surviving and dominating, multiplies from an inferior stock after the war."

Again, "The British Empire, by reason of maintaining her army on a voluntary basis, might in battle have lost far more men than other nations."

"In the countries with universal compulsory service the reduction in effective males will be spread over the entire population; good and bad will alike be reduced. In this country the types which are physically and mentally superior will volunteer in greater numbers. Those of the strongest character, possessing most love of adventure, the greatest initiative, the keenest and the fittest will lay themselves out to be reduced in numbers. The sample of those killed will not be the average of the race, but the best type of the race. The cream of the nation will be taken, the skimmed milk will be left. Although the system may give victory and national prestige, the racial effect must be injurious. It may even be disastrous." The writer has "let himself go" and produced some very questionable statements. It is, for instance, by no means certain that he is right in his selection of the dysgenic type. The "best" for what? No doubt for the purposes of warfare, and if we used for those purposes second and third rate men we should convict ourselves of inexcusable folly. We are all proud of the men who have gone and are preparing to go to the front; we believe that every man is a potential hero, and we want him to be so. If the opportunity were given him, but to describe our soldiers as the "unlucky 'best'" in a nation which makes a thousand claims on physical and mental efficiency in the never-ending struggle for existence—that goes on day by day without an instant of relaxation, and that is the reason why the "best" of the nation are the most numerous—is a statement of nonsense that only the eugenicist can write.

Nor is it true that because of our voluntary system we shall lose more heavily than conscript nations. France and Germany, like ourselves, will put their most martial spirits into the fighting line, relatively in larger numbers than we, and considering the "best" of the nation are the most numerous, it is not surprising that they are being employed, our losses will not be proportionately higher but proportionately lower. British officers do not waste their men; they use them intelligently, humanely, and so effectively. But the most important assertion is that the cream of the race will be taken, and the skimmed milk will be left, for if it means anything it means far worse than the decimation of our army—a loss that would cripple the coming generation and leave the nation nothing but males at the two extremes of life. No one will minimize the probability of the struggle, but we should not be unduly depressed by prophecies which are made on inadequate data. The sacrifice of life in such a war is heavy, but it does not imply that more than a moderate percentage of the men who fight are permanently lost to their country, either through death or because of the nature of their wounds.

Mr. Plattford, who knows something practical about military affairs, reminds us that "if every man made one hit out of all the rounds he fires no body would be left alive on either side." It is grotesquely remote from the truth to say that "every bullet has its billet." We can readily believe that the chances of a soldier being wounded or killed on a battlefield where it "rains" lead are considerably less than those of his being knocked down if he makes a careless trip

across a busy street at home. In the course of the four days' retreat from Mons the number of British returned as hit was something under 1,000. Against our forces were 200,000 Germans, all armed with rifles and machine guns, while the enemy's artillery continually harassed the retreat, leaving the tired men little rest by day or night. If we estimate that, inclusive of shrapnel bullets, each of their opponents fired 50 shots per day, we find that some 40,000,000 of missiles were sent after the retreating forces. Obviously, therefore, it required an expenditure of 40,000 bullets to score each hit. In the South African war it occasionally cost 80,000 bullets to get the best Boer shooting, according to a writer in the United Service Magazine, worked out at 700 bullets per hit. On the basis of these figures we can make no estimate concerning the ultimate morality of this war. But they certainly give no sanction to the view that it will deprive us nation of any such scale that we shall be disastrously enfeebled and rendered incapable of the high tasks to which the restoration of peace will call us.—Glasgow Herald.

Value of Irrigation

Farmers of Southern Alberta Petition Government to Undertake Irrigation Scheme

Farmers in districts in Southern Alberta who are not served by any irrigation project will appeal to the Dominion government through the department of the interior, to extend irrigation to their lands. The present season has demonstrated in a most conclusive manner the advantages of irrigation, as irrigated farms have one crop, whereas in districts where irrigation was not available, the result has been disappointing. Farmers in the district ranging from township 10, range 19 to range 26 in the south, and township 13, range 19 to 26 in the north, west of the 4th meridian, are not as yet served by any irrigation project, but they have had opportunity to see the success attained by irrigation farmers in the Canadian Pacific Railway irrigation belts. These farmers are deeply in earnest in their efforts to secure irrigation for their districts, so much so that a petition is being circulated asking the Dominion government to proceed with the installation of such a system and the farmers express their willingness to have bonds raised on their lands to cover the cost of the system, which they will undertake to repay with interest in 40 years.

The petition, which is being circulated among the farmers and meeting with their hearty support recites in part as follows:

To the Hon. W. J. Roche, Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, Ontario:

Sir,—We, the undersigned ratepayers and land owners in the electoral districts in the province of Alberta, ranging from township 10, range 19, to range 26 in the south, and township 13, range 19 to 26 in the north, west of the 4th meridian, request that the Dominion government proceed to construct and place in operation at the earliest possible time, such an irrigation system as has been discovered from the recent survey to be possible, as we believe it is the only salvation of the residents of our district, and is of the most vital interest in the pursuit of agriculture, fostering the mixed farming ideas, and the future of our country depends upon the action to be taken at once.

To meet the cost of construction we will bond our land, and we are willing to pay the capital cost of installing this system with interest at four per cent, extending the time of repayment of the cost of construction over a period of forty years, the first payment of such sum of indebtedness to become due four years after the completion of the canal, thus affording farmers an opportunity to be in proper condition for irrigating growing crops in a profitable manner.

We further signify our willingness to accept the approximate figures of \$8.00 per acre as the likely cost of the construction of the canal and laterals, and we are prepared to pay this sum per acre.

Took the Kaiser's Farm

During the invasion of East Prussia, after the capture of Tilsit, on route for Interburg, the Russians occupied an estate near the German border, probably the famous Romanov, where the monarch used to spend a few days shooting elk and other big game every autumn.

The estate comprises a model stud farm and an enormous garden, such as Russian soldiers had never before seen. The exhausted soldiers lay down on the carpets and slept soundly. The men laughed heartily at the idea of sleeping on carpets in their boots, remarking, "Thank you, William, we slept well, but nevertheless we shall fight against you."

Describing the occupation of the estate a Russian officer wrote: "After a series of terrible battles, we are resting on William's magnificent estate. Undoubtedly beauty is all around us. The place is splendidly equipped, so that we have at our disposal everything we could wish for, and we are riding his celebrated horses, and enjoying delicious dinners prepared by his man cook."

"Especially beautiful is the park, with its glorious shady avenues. It swarms with rare animals, and birds are flying free everywhere. By the way, our soldiers have caught a willow parrot in the park. It speaks excellent German, but our men are teaching it their own language, and it is learning to address its imperial master with compliments. I should like to repeat in company." The horses referred to were removed from Romanov by the Russians before the Germans reoccupied that region, and the prize cattle were sent to stock Russian model farms.

Chances for Canada

Canadian trade commissioners in Great Britain report a large increase in the number of applications for British importers for Canadian commodities to replace supplies formerly drawn from the continent and now cut off by the war. Among the commodities largely in demand are mentioned wheat, household and hardware sundries, brushes, flannels, tools and matchwood, office desks, tissue paper, etc.

Ten Men With Hands Cut Off

In a letter to his brother in Montreal from France, Corporal Stanley Cook, of the Loyal North Lancashire regiment, says:

"I have seen some bad sights in my life, but nothing to this. We brought ten of our fellows over to England with both hands cut off at the wrists. Not shot off, but cut off."

Horrible Tales of Cruelty Committed by the Germans

Fearful Stories of Pillage and Destruction

Certified Evidence of the Work of Fiendish German Soldiers in Murdering Innocents and Wantonly Destroying Valuable Property

I have just been furnished with what is undoubtedly one of the most formidable indictments yet drawn up against the conduct of the German troops in the field, says the correspondent of the Glasgow Herald. It has been provided by John M. Chretien, an attorney at law of San Francisco, who a few days ago, in company with a friend, Mr. Donald Ferguson, made a trip into the heart of the enemy's fighting line, and extended the stories of German barbarities were true. It must be stated at the outset, and emphasized, that Mr. Chretien has not accepted any second hand evidence. Times, places and names, it will be noted, are given with scrupulous care, and Mr. Chretien took the extra precaution of obtaining wherever possible the cards of the people with whom he spoke.

The Germans entered St. Die, by the Rue de la Balle, and though it is an unfortified town they destroyed every factory, store, and residence in that street for a mile. They destroyed them by pouring petroleum over the floors and setting them on fire. Not a single place was destroyed by artillery. There but a determined, unflinching, with no other reason than that of committing pillage and destruction. On August 29, at 75 Rue de la Balle, two old women and three small children were seen by the Germans to take refuge in a cellar. At once the cellar door was saturated with oil and set on fire. The inmates of the house, Mr. Chretien says, were all killed. The bodies of the women and children were found in the front door, and when he was leaving by the front door, he was killed, and his companions returned and buried him in a plot of ground in front of the house. Isabel Demery, aged 45, and Marie Bonard, aged 55, together with three children, escaped by forcing a grating in the rear of the cellar.

Next day, through the kindness of M. Mare Francois, president of the Red Cross, and accompanied by Lieutenant Georges Raton, Mr. Chretien and Mr. Ferguson visited Sauley. The Germans entered the Chateau on the morning of September 1st, and remained behind to carry out this particular piece of villainous work. After he had set fire to the house, and when he was leaving by the front door, he was killed, and his companions returned and buried him in a plot of ground in front of the house. Isabel Demery, aged 45, and Marie Bonard, aged 55, together with three children, escaped by forcing a grating in the rear of the cellar.

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Stockmen VS Farmers

Editor CALL:

The stockmen have beaten the farmers and the municipal councils badly. It is reported that Pat Burns and other rich stockmen recently made a trip to Edmonton which resulted in much good to themselves. The wise guys who rule the Province from Edmonton were fully convinced that stockmen should be exempt from paying school and hail tax on leased land. This high handed stroke of statesmanship practically puts the Corby Hill and other schools on and near the lease out of business, as there will not be enough taxes to levy outside the leased land to run the school. It appears that the powers that be in Edmonton think that it is far better that hundreds of the settlers children should go without an education than have the rich stockmen pay their just share of the taxes. The stock business has apparently been a good and safe business in Alberta for a good many years, and with the exception of the hard winter of 1907 the stockmen have all made money. We seldom hear that any stockman is sold out by the sheriff or are starving to death.

Of course the stockmen have their place in this country as well as the farmers and nobody wants to exterminate them. All we ask is that they be made to bear their just burden of the taxes it takes to develop the country. With all that can be said about stockraising and the value of the stockmen to this province, it is a fact, nevertheless, that in the many years all the land was held by the stockmen no great developments took place here. It remained for the poor, despised homesteaders, who came here from all parts of the globe, to bring the great resources and fertility of Western Canada before the eyes of the world. It has been the homesteader and farmer who has made possible such places as Edmonton, Calgary and Lethbridge, and it is the farmer who has enabled the great capitalists and many middlemen to make fortunes here. The farmer on 160 acres of land can not engage in much stock raising. Whether he likes it or not, he must try to raise grain and take his chances with drought, frost and hail. Does it not then look unreasonable that the men who are making the country into what it is going to be—the greatest farming country in the world—and taking many chances, and suffering many hardships in doing it, should bear the burden of all the taxes while the stockmen engaged in a perfectly safe and well paying business should escape all together?

But after all, it serves the farmers right for as long as they are fools enough to send none but stockmen, lawyers and business men to represent them in Edmonton they can expect nothing else than just the way they are being treated. It is about time the farmers get a little horse sense politically, and send members of their own class to represent them.

JOHN GLAMBECK.

Within the memory of the oldest inhabitants there was never a Christmas time when liberal and discriminating giving was more desirable than it will be this Christmas time. Better begin to think about it and plan for it.

The Shamrock School Report

The following is a list of the Shamrock pupils and their standing for month of November:

Grade VII
Richard Bishop 63
Grade VI
Leyland Hayes 67
Burneice Sammons 40
Grade IV
Wesley Hayes 72
Virginia Hayes 58
Grade III
Leua Hayes 70
Rose Bishop 61
Denton Black 83
Commadore Allen 24

Grade II
Addison Wilson 76
Floyd Sammons 49
Grade I
Selma Sammons
Ida Hayes
Thomas Naylor
Herman Hayes
Harlow Allen
The aggregate days attendance was 16. The average attendance 9.87 and the percentage of attendance 66.43.
Miss L. A. Bowen, teacher.

Gleichen School Report

Appended is the report of the Gleichen Public School for the month of October:

Advanced Department
Grades VIII and IX
Grade VIII, Honor list:
Rupert Hunter
Robina Brereton
Fred Vigar
Grade IX, Honor List:
Lucille Trego
Victor Beaupre
Douglas James
Present every session, Victor Beaupre, Rowe Knott, Rupert Hunter and Fred Vigar.
Number on roll 17
Average attendance 14.5
Per centage of attendance, 85.29
Number of teaching days for the month, 21.
H. Dexter McKay, Principal

Senior Intermediate
Grades V and VII
Grade VII, Honor List:
Gertrude Trego
Reddy Lafferty
Dennis Ramsbottom
Loma Koepf
Grade V, Honor List:
Walter Laycock
Herbert Nield
John Orlesky
Rachel Koefoed
Present every session: Loma Koepf, Reddy Lafferty, Rosy Service, Gertrude Trego, Sterling Lyons, Jean Walker, Walter Laycock, Orlando Lyons, John Orlesky, Charlie Plant, Edwin Service.
Number on roll 24
Average attendance 21.60
Percentage of attendance 90.37
Miss Edgar, teacher

Junior Intermediate
Grades II, III and IV
Grade II:
Rose Desjardine
Louise Desjardine
Luvia Allgood
Theodore Bartsch
Mary Linden
Grade III:
Donel Lafferty
Reggie Vigar
Raymond Parker
Bertie James
Archie Murray
Grade IV:
Marjorie Follett
Neil Murray
Roy Wishart
Frankie Plante
Marian Ryan
Present at every session: Frankie Plante, Lorne Legget, Alace Ramberg, Vera Ramberg, Jackie Marshall, Reggie Vigar, Theodore Bartsch, Donel Lafferty, Norah Parker, Dick Coopers.
Number on roll 42
Average attendance 34.833
Percentage of attendance 82.93.
Miss K. G. Dickey, teacher

Primary Department
Grade I
Honor List:
Irvin Young
Gordon Dodds
Harold Prestwick
Nida Trego
Mildred Bollinger
Present every session, Irvin Young, James Wright, Gordon Dodds, John McDowell, Edith Desjardine, Albert Desjardine, Douglas Young, Norman Prestwick, Rene Parker, Emily Marshall, Arthur Dodds, Stanley Young, George McKenzie, Harold Prestwick.
Number on roll 44
Average attendance 38.78
Percentage of attendance 88.08
Miss K. M. Aylott, teacher
The number of pupils in attendance for the entire school was 127.

DR. DeVAN'S FEMALE PILLS Reliable medicine for all Female Complaint. \$5 a box, or three for \$15, at drug stores. Mailed to any address on receipt of price. THE SCOSSELL DRUG CO., St. Catharines, Ontario.

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Soothing and easy in action, they cleanse the bowels, thoroughly toning and strengthening them, and make you feel great. They promote easy and regular bowel action, help to promptly relieve constipation and overcome its cause. In these things they differ from old-fashioned, harsh, disagreeable salts and other physics which usually give only temporary relief and often leave the bowels in worse condition than ever. They taste like candy and even children like them. They are particularly good for children and for delicate and aged people. In vest pocket tin boxes; 10c, 25c, 50c.
You can buy Rexall Orderlies only at The Rexall Stores, and in this town only of us.

A. R. YATES, - - Gleichen



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Edmonton office, 302 Jasper Ave.

Phone 5225
At Bassano Dec. 29th

NOTICE

All persons are hereby warned against buying any grain, hay or other produce, cattle, horses, wagons, harness, saddles, mowers or rakes from any Indian of the Blackfoot reserve without an officially printed permit issued by the Indian Agent

Also not to take in pledge or make any loan upon any article to any Indian under penalty of having any such articles seized and being prosecuted for illegal pawning

J. H. GOODERHAM,
10th Indian Agent

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The Weather Prophets are forecasting a Long Severe Winter
STOCK UP NOW!

We Carry a full line of Overshoes in one, two and three Buckle. Sheep Lined Coats. Short Riding Fur Coats. Fur Overcoats. Cloth Overcoats with Roll Collar.

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Automobiles, Boats, Drums, Etc.

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Presents for Grown-ups comprising Toilet Sets, Vases, Cameras, Gillette Razors, Fountain Pens, Perfumes,

Cut Glass, Chocolates, Dishes
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An EDISON PHONOGRAPH
Makes a nice Xmas Present

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Phone 37 for Galt Coal at These Prices

Galt, large lump \$6.60 per ton delivered
Galt, nut \$4.25 per ton delivered
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All kinds of Cartage work Solicited.

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Open every afternoon from 2 to 5.

Members in charge will thankfully receive any donations, such as Money, Clothing or Food, which will be distributed among the suffering and needy.

We ask your assistance

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ALEXANDER LAIRD, General Manager JOHN AIRD, Asst. General Manager
V. C. BROWN, Superintendent of Central Western Branches

CAPITAL, \$15,000,000 RESERVE FUND, \$13,500,000

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GLEICHEN BRANCH, J. CAMERON, Manager